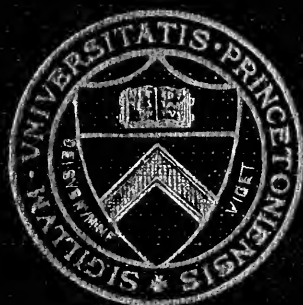


'76 PRINCETON

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JUNE 20, 1921

With the Compliments of the Secretary

P R I N C E T O N

THE CLASS OF EIGHTEEN SEVENTY-SIX



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TO THE CLASS OF '76

(A Greeting from Prof. Theodore W. Hunt)

On this forty-fifth anniversary of your graduation from Old Nassau, I extend to you all a hearty and affectionate greeting, and am glad to recall together with you the pleasant memories of years ago.

It was a most fortunate coincidence for your class that you entered college in the fall of '72 when the McCosh Administration, opening in '68, was fully established and successfully realizing the educational reforms demanded by the new conditions of the time.

Fellowships and elective courses had been founded, graduate studies introduced, a School of Science instituted, library facilities increased, the college curriculum enlarged, the Literary Societies quickened with newness of life, the Faculty enriched by such efficient teachers as Packard and Brackett, Cornwall and Murray, and all the appliances germane to an institution of learning multiplied as the conditions demanded.

Into this new and inspiring collegiate environment you fortunately came and to your lasting credit appreciated it and utilized it to the full, leaving the college richer by your undergraduate presence and work, and maintaining throughout your entire course the best traditions of your Alma Mater.

Two or three of your special characteristics as a class impressed me deeply as I recall your college days. One of them was the high grade of scholarship that as a body of students you sustained, an average I may say above that of the majority of college classes, some of your men evincing

a distinctive type of student ability. As students I always found you in a state of preparedness, so that I was rarely, if ever, obliged to say to you in the language of the defender of Verdun, "They shall not pass."

A further characteristic was that of an attractive personality as students, winning the confidence, esteem and affection of your professors, a high sense of gentlemanly demeanor,—a gracious and genuine regard for the opinions and feelings of others. It was this sense of fellowship and this expression of good nature that was so marked a feature of your relations as classmates and which so commended you to the student body at large.

I feel a special indebtedness to your high sense of honor that, though I was in the early years of my professorship and somewhat of a novice in the high art of teaching, you were tolerant of my defects and gave me just the encouragement I needed. In fine there was a wholesomeness of spirit and bearing in the class that is as rare as it is refreshing, and which goes far toward making the life of a man, or a company of men, congenial and potent for good. In these respects, it is gratifying to state that you set a high standard for your academic successors to follow and maintain from age to age.

To all this must be added the exceptionally good work you have done as a class in all these years since you left us to live your life and do your part in the wide world of service and sacrifice. In commercial and civic spheres, in the field of science and art, in journalism and education, in the secular professions of medicine and the law and the high calling of the Christian ministry, you have made a distinctive record of intellectual ability and unselfish devotion to every worthy cause, not a few of your number reaching acknowledged eminence in their respective positions and vocations.

Many years of honor and usefulness yet remain to you, we trust, and in that radical transformation through which this war-stricken world is now passing, there can be no question but that you will be a potent factor in all that pertains to the good of America and the world at large.

The times are ominous and yet inspiring and promising, and in the memory of your college days and the years that have succeeded them, the men of '76 will always be found in the fight and at the front, if so be honor and justice, truth and right may be maintained.

Long Life and Health and Happiness to you all as the years come and go, and never forget that your Alma Mater is ever watching with maternal interest and affection her favorite "boys" of '76 as they meet their high responsibilities, and fulfill their missions in this Twentieth Century of the world's history and its imperative call for real men.

Cordially yours,

T. W. HUNT.

Hamilton, New York, June 29, 1921.

MY DEAR "CZAR":

I want to congratulate you on the complete success of our Reunion. It was a triumph and every thing went off beautifully. There was not a sign of friction or fault finding; on the contrary there was heard on all sides nothing but praise and commendation for the manner in which all the arrangements had been carried out. The reason for this happy condition was the untiring and thoroughly unselfish work on the part of yourself and the General. You have given yourselves to the task without thought of the labor and the splendid Reunion was the result. I know of no other class, either in Princeton or out of it, that has so loyal and devoted a President and Secretary as our own dear old '76. To your devotion to the interests of the Class

we feel that the great success of our Reunions and the holding of the boys together are most largely due. This is not flattery nor mere talk but the plain statement of the facts, and every one knows it. When I moved the thanks of the Class at the dinner and spoke of your labors I only voiced the knowledge of all. They all knew it though they did not speak of it and I was glad to be their mouthpiece. I think the last was the best Reunion we have ever had, and that we grow better in that line as we grow older, like good wine—though there is not much of the latter to judge by now.

What delightful things are these Reunions! It is a great joy to steal away from the cares and perplexities of life and renew for a few hours the love of our young manhood—which has never grown cold—and promise its continuance. Then we go back again to our tasks and duties refreshed and strengthened and rejoicing that it has been our privilege to be a member of so noble a band of splendid men. We certainly have a splendid band of men and we acknowledge no superiors. They are men of the highest standing and of the most exalted character and one should be proud to have the privilege of belonging to such an aggregation. I also think the others feel as I do, as is evidenced by the large percentage present at the Reunions and by the delightful feeling of brotherly affection that is over them all. This is the fine, old spirit of '76 and is remarked by all who come in contact with us. In the many hours of solitude and loneliness the memory of the dear boys of '76 and our happy experiences together come to me like a benediction and drive away the gloom and sadness. By your kindness you boys have given me many new experiences to brighten the coming days, and from my heart I thank you all.

As ever in '76,

HENRY M. RUSSELL.

PERSONAL HISTORY

Graduates, Academic

DUDLEY S. ANNESS, A.B., LL.B. No report.

HON. J. FRANK BALL, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

Frank is still devoting himself to the practice of law. He reports the birth of two grandchildren: James Ball Schlatter, November 14, 1917, and Hugo Schlatter, June 18, 1920. Two granddaughters were reported in the last Record.

In the war Frank was active in the sale of Bonds and in Red Cross work. Mrs. Ball was a member of the Executive Committee of the Council of Defence of Delaware, and did much in the Y. W. C. A. and the Red Cross. Mrs. Ethel Ball Staniar, their daughter, was Captain and organizer of the Red Cross Motor Corps of Delaware.

REV. JAMES MORRISON BARKLEY, A.B., A.M.,
(both Princeton), D.D., LL.D. (both Alma College).

"Dear General:

"I resigned the pastorate of the Forest Avenue Presbyterian Church of Detroit and was released by November 20, 1916, just thirty years to the day from accepting it. Was made pastor emeritus. I am busy aiding Alma College, preaching, making addresses and doing whatever my hand finds to do. I am happy. I love the dear boys of '76. God bless every dear fellow.

"Two grandchildren have been added to the three re-

ported in 1916: Sallie Chandler Sibley, born June 29, 1917, and Elizabeth Barkley Sibley, March 10, 1919.

"My son Earl served nearly two years in France, Chief of the Dental Department at Base Hospital No. 17, A. E. F., as Captain. His commission as Major arrived after he had resigned in April 1919. My son-in-law, Dr. F. E. McClure, was a Reserve Surgeon Volunteer on call, Mrs. McClure was a very active official in Red Cross work. Mr. Sibley was a Four Minute Man and member of the American Protective League. I made addresses for the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. and for the Red Cross. Made two attempts to break into the army, but the authorities 'lowed I was too old for that."

REV. SYLVESTER W. BEACH, A.B., D.D.

"Princeton, N. J., July 18, 1921.

"Dear General:

"Your fears that I might escape before doing my duty by the Record are entirely unfounded. You may always be perfectly sure that I will not fail to take advantage of the pages of our wonderful Record to secure the enviable measure of publicity that every member of the old class desires and deserves.

"But I hardly know what I can add to the recital edited by our worthy Secretary and duly extended in the last number of the Record. I am not making history very fast, but I am only pegging away along the same old lines that I have followed from the beginning.

"My children, however, belong in a different category. They are regarded by all who have a knowledge of their worth and work as making a success in life that may be called somewhat brilliant. The eldest daughter, Mary Hollingsworth, has been now for several years General Manager of the Junior Red Cross Work in Italy. Her fitness

for this particular task was acquired by long training as Secretary in the American Red Cross in France and afterwards in Bulgaria. The work of the Junior Red Cross is supported by the Public School children of America and the budget reaches several hundred thousand dollars. There are twenty-one units in Italy where the operations of the J. R. C. center. These are the principal cities. In each unit there is a school for war orphans, where not only the primary subjects usually given in the public schools are taught, but also vocational training is given, so that the orphans are being prepared for useful work in the various activities of life. They are taken care of until able to make their own way. My daughter makes a circuit of Italy about once every two months and has supervision of all the Schools and Homes. Her headquarters are in Florence and she is often called to Paris for consultation with the Executive Committee for all Europe.

“Our second daughter, Sylvia Woodbridge Beach, was also Secretary in Red Cross and was with her sister, Hollingsworth, for a year in Bulgaria. Returning to Paris in 1919, she decided to open a Book Shop when she found the opportunity of buying out a successful shop. For two years the Shop has been in operation, and the growth of business has made necessary removal to a larger store and more central location on Rue de L’Odeon. Her Shop is unique in the line of books that it carries in stock, and in rare editions that are picked up wherever they may be found. The Shop has attracted the attention of book lovers throughout Paris, especially the professors and students in the University. It has been noticed by lengthy editorials in the Paris *Herald* and other papers, and in the Reviews and literary magazines in the United States.

“Our youngest daughter, Eleanor, is assisting her sister in the business of the Shop. Both have lived so long in

Paris that it may be called home to them, and the friends and associations of many years make the life there peculiarly congenial and happy.

At this moment Mrs. Beach is in Paris on a short visit, and I am expecting to join the family there before the end of the summer.

"Thus boasting of our daughters, I am advertising myself to the greatest possible advantage. I think the class all know so well the work I am doing in Princeton that I need not add a word concerning it. Let it suffice to say that I am as busy as the day is long, and that the older I grow the heavier become the burdens and the greater the joy of service for Christ and His Church.

"I cannot close this greeting without saying how delighted I was to meet all the boys at our reunion. I do not know where you would find 33 men like those that foregathered in the dear old Goldie headquarters. The reunion was a success in all respects and in every detail, and, with praise to our great President and splendid Secretary, I shall carry the memory of the scenes and delights of that regathering until the end of my days.

"I do not yet know the date of my sailing, for the contingency about it all is the uncertainty of getting passage home at dates necessary for engagements on this side.

"Until we meet again and always believe me, dear General, in all the bonds of '76,

"Your devoted classmate,

"SYLVESTER W. BEACH,

" 'Variety.' "

An interesting incident in Beach's life that he does not chronicle was a reception tendered him and Mrs. Beach on February 11, 1921, to commemorate the fifteenth anniversary of his pastorate. According to *The Packet*, the successor to *The Princeton Press*, it was "one of the most im-

pressive congregational gatherings that has ever taken place here. It was attended by over four hundred persons." To Dr. Beach were presented a purse and a silver loving cup filled with gold pieces.

During the fifteen years the additions to membership of the church have been by confession of faith 308, by certificate 404. The membership is 674, a net gain of 253. For church support in fifteen years there was raised the sum of \$207,445, for benevolent objects \$163,452, a total of \$370,897. Dr. Beach had delivered 1950 sermons and addresses and made 9000 pastoral calls.

Long may his "bow abide in strength and the arms of his hands be made strong by the hands of the Mighty One of Jacob."

ROBERT EDWIN BONNER, A.B., A.M.

"Lenox, Mass., Sept. 1, 1921.

"My dear 'General':

"Answering your formal questions, my full name is Robert Edwin Bonner. I reside in Lenox about eight months of the year, where the latch-string will always be out to any member of '76. My business address is 131 East 46th Street, New York City.

"All four of my children were in the war: My eldest, Griffith, was in the Canadian Army; my second son, Hampton, was in the U. S. Marines; my third son, Kenneth, Princeton '14, Harvard Law '19, was a Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Infantry; my daughter Kate d'Auterroches worked as a nurse in the Belgian Army and served eighteen months in a hospital at La Panne, Belgium, right close to the firing line.

"I retired from active work in the cement business in 1911. Since then I have been kept busy trying to keep

what I had rather than endeavoring to add to it; although my assets have grown somewhat since that date.

"In recent years I have travelled south in the winter and sojourned in Lenox in the summer.

"I go to Princeton whenever I can and generally see some baseball games in the spring, and the football games in the fall. Since 1881 I have missed attending only three Commencements. At these times I have met many men of the classes of the 'Seventies,' and more especially the members of the class of '70—a class with wonderfully good fellowship, and one that is well disciplined by its efficient and energetic secretary, Dr. Joseph C. Guernsey, who as a boss can give the 'Czar' of '76 cards and spades. In appreciation of and friendship for George Goldie the men of '70 quite equal the members of '76.

"I often told my good father that the alumni who did not go back to Princeton, especially at Commencement time, missed the best fruits of their curriculum. To go back and meet the old boys of our own class and the classes of our time is the most inspiring experience I can imagine. I am sure all the fellows who attended our '45th' will agree with me.

"Each of our Reunions has been better as the years have gone by, and while we miss the dear fellows who have passed on to the other world, the fact that our members are fewer brings those of us who are left closer together.

"Much of the success of our Reunions is due to the indefatigable exertion of our efficient secretary. As President of the Class I have been close enough to him to know the amount of work he has done. Many of the classes of Old Nassau have hard-working and capable secretaries, but I am sure the men of '76 will not admit that any class has a secretary superior to our own untiring and efficient 'General.'

"With the hope, yes, with the belief that the Spirit of '76 will make our '50th' even a greater success than our glorious '45th,' I am, as ever, my dear 'General,'

"Faithfully yours,

"ROBERT E. BONNER."

HON. HARRINGTON BROWN, A.B., LL.B.

"'Tanglewood,' June 9, 1921.

"Dear General:

"It will be impossible for me to attend our Reunion, though sure that the renewal of acquaintance and the indulgence in reminiscences would prove most delightful. The distance is so great between Los Angeles and Princeton that it would require too much time to be devoted to such a jaunt, even with such a delightful goal ahead. Of course it goes without saying that I will not be on my present job for very many more years, possibly for not many more months. Quien sabe? So at the coming of our next Reunion I may have unlimited time at my disposal, and if I have unlimited 'dineros,' or whatever name you are pleased to apply to the 'filthy,' I sure will be on hand to 'whoop her up for '76.'

"My work has grown enormously, as Los Angeles has grown prodigiously. I can appreciate the position of the man who started lifting the calf every day and in time found himself lifting a full grown bullock. To one accustomed to hard work always it must be difficult to realize what a grind confining hard labor must be to the man who never before had been compelled to keep hours. One of our Princeton men here used to tell this one on me when I was conducting a business of my own, to the effect that he rang up my office and finding me out asked the telephone girl what were my office hours, and she replied 'from eleven to twelve every other Thursday.'

"Recall me, General, to those of the old boys who knew me at all in the good old college days. Though a little trite—I will be with you in spirit.

"If you do not mind, General, I feel like—and will—in-scribe myself,

"Lovingly yours,

" 'MICKEY.' "

As the above did not answer many of the Secretary's inquiries for facts about "Mickey's" life and his family during the past five years, a further appeal produced the following letter, as a sort of "footnote," to which it may be added that "Mickey" has a beautiful place in Los Angeles and that he has done much to make the section of the city in which he lives most attractive with the trees and shrubs he has set out.

" 'Tanglewood', Aug. 22, 1921.

"My dear 'General':

"What a persistent cuss you are! I had no intention of writing anything for publication, having a horror of 'a chiel amang ye takin' notes and, faith, he'll prent it' and, also, because there was really nothing to chronicle. Now there is the item that I ceased to be Postmaster of Los Angeles on the first of this month and have been enjoying my liberty exceedingly.

"The reason for this rather illegible chirography is to be found in the fact that the pen has been deserted for the pruning shears, the hoe and the hose. I have been leading the ideal life beneath the trees, amidst the shrubbery, surrounded by the blooming flowers. I, also, can find a place in the sun if desired.

"Briefly, General, in reviewing the past forty or more years of my life and surveying its accomplishments—the planting of vineyards and orchards; the building of oil

refineries; the contributing to the upbuilding of a city from a pueblo of nine thousand souls to a metropolis of eight hundred thousand people (notice General, a pueblo with *souls*, a metropolis with *people*), I am only proud of the fact that I have made 'two blades of grass grow where one grew before' and have caused 'the desert to blossom as the rose.' I have the same wife, 'ever young and fair to me,' and none of my children are married. Dear old General, you deserve something better than this but be assured that the worse we treat you the better we love you, at least, such is the case with

"Yours devotedly,

" 'MICKEY.' "

JOHN P. BROWN, A.B.

"Jai" is still with Charles Scribner's Sons at 597 Fifth Avenue, New York, and lives in Yonkers. His son Wendell, Princeton '13, served as an instructor in the Aviation Section at Princeton University, and later in relief work for the Near East Relief in Turkey; he was married in Constantinople, Turkey, January 15, 1920, to Miss Margaret Dixon. "Jai's" daughter Margaret was married to Henry Gibbs Gilland, Princeton '16, at Yonkers, June 11, 1920.

There are two grandchildren, Norman B. McWilliams, Jr., born September 11, 1920, and Barbara Brown, born January 20, 1921, the latter thus chronicled in the *Princeton Alumni Weekly*: "Barbara Brown claimed Mr. and Mrs. Wendell W. Brown as her parents on January 20 last."

HON. OREN BRITT BROWN, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

"March 15, 1921.

"Dear General:

"I have no change to chronicle since my last report. I am still practising law in the firm of Brown and Frank and have enough business to keep me out of mischief. In the great war I did lots of work but none which I wish to record. During the past year I have been President of the Montgomery County Bar Association.

"At the first meeting of the National Alumni Association of Princeton Clubs, held in St. Louis, February 11 and 12, 1921, I represented '76, along with W. McBath Smith. I had a nice visit with Dr. Hibben, whom we expect to entertain at Dayton the 27th of April with a Chamber of Commerce luncheon at noon and a dinner at the Dayton Club in the evening. We shall have quite an attendance and the moving pictures of Princeton, which I saw at St. Louis and are very fine.

"I hope to be in Princeton on Friday, June 17, and remain through the Reunion.

"Yours in '76,

"O. B. BROWN."

At the St. Louis meeting a resolution was offered proposing that a committee be appointed to investigate the question of removing the ban against college fraternities at Princeton. Oby was among those who opposed the resolution and it was voted down.

WILLIAM ALLEN BUTLER, A.B., LL.B.

He has been continuously engaged in the practice of his profession and the firm name has been changed from Butler, Wyckoff and Campbell, to Butler, Wyckoff and Reid. He reports the following marriages of children in the past five

years: Charles Terry Butler, M.D., Princeton '12, was married October 12, 1920, to Miss Dorothy Black, and William Allen Butler, Jr., Princeton '09, was married at Richmond, Va., to Miss Vivienne Moncure, January 15, 1921. There are two grandchildren, Maitland Dwight, Jr., born March 31, 1915, and Jacqueline Dwight, born May 12, 1919.

As to war record, William Allen prepared a "Roll of Honor" for the ninetieth birthday of his mother, on which were the names of nineteen grandsons, granddaughters, and one grandson-in-law. Of William Allen's immediate family, Lyman, a veteran of the Seventh Regiment, re-enlisted, served as Corporal in the 7th Infantry in Texas during the Mexican campaign of 1916, was there promoted to Sergeant, suffered impaired health from climatic conditions and was unable to take part in the great war. He died June 20, 1917.

Charles, a physician, saw much service in France and in this country and was commissioned First Lieutenant.

Miss Louise Butler qualified as a Red Cross Nurses' Aid, was a typist at Red Cross Home Service, and in 1918 went to France in Y. M. C. A. Canteen work.

Maitland Dwight, son-in-law, was enrolled in the U. S. Naval Reserve Force and saw service in an Aviation School for ground officers in Illinois and at the U. S. Naval Air Station at Hampton Roads.

Wm. Allen's mother passed away February 15, 1919, in her ninety-first year; her five sons, her son-in-law, thirteen of her grandchildren and three grandsons-in-law were Princeton men, certainly a remarkable record.

Wm. Allen is the author of a History of The Lawyers' Club, of which he was the organizer and the first and only President thus far in its history. He also prepared for private circulation two handsome In Memoriam volumes,

one of his son Lyman Collins Butler, the other of his mother.

Wm. Allen was able to spend but a single night at Princeton during the Reunion, owing to the very serious illness of Mrs. Butler. The fears of the family that she would not recover were realized and she was released from her sufferings on July 2, 1921. A devoted wife and mother she will long be mourned, and her husband and children have the deepest sympathy of a very large number of sorrowing friends.

REV. ARTHUR B. CHAFFEE, A.B., A.M., D.D.

May 12, 1921.

"Dear General:

"I am supplying as acting pastor and making myself as useful as possible. I cannot go to Princeton in June but send my sincere regrets, and best wishes for a fine meeting. I hope all the boys are well, happy, useful and good. Give them assurance of my continued interest.

"Sincerely yours,

"A. B. CHAFFEE."

Of his children he reports that his daughter Margaret Moseley is living in London, England, her husband being the European representative of the Osborne Company of Newark, N. J. They have one son, Robert Chaffee Moseley, now five years old.

Lawrence Chaffee enlisted in the Ordnance Department, was disabled in the line of duty and was honorably discharged. Kenneth Chaffee enlisted in the Ordnance Department, reached the rank of Sergeant, and saw service in France.

The eldest son, Harold, is Industrial Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Moline, Ill. James is vice-president of the Stollwerck Chocolate Company of Chicago, Eleanor is still

teaching at Muscatine, Iowa, Kenneth is an expert engineer in the Underwriters' Laboratories, Chicago; and Arthur is assistant secretary of the Shotwell Manufacturing Company of Chicago.

REV. WILLIAM NESBITT CHAMBERS, A.B., A.M.,
D.D.

"Geneva-Suisse, June 21, 1917.

"My dear Harrison:

"The other evening the '76 Record was handed in. I assure you I was very pleased to receive it. I confess to have passed the midnight hour in looking it through. I congratulate you on your accomplishment of a big task well done. The class is under great obligations to you. I thank you for sending the book. It came via the Legation. A son of Dulles of '75 is a second Sec. in the Legation. He was interested and 'took the opportunity' of 'looking it through.'

"I have been more busy here than I anticipated I would be. Since coming here I have been the intermediary for about one million dollars. I have never gone over five figures in keeping accounts before. It is a new experience to get up to seven figures, and when the dollars are turned into francs it taxes one's ability to add the columns.

"It is most interesting to be in touch with both sides. With the prolongation of the war the need is intensified and the suffering is beyond the wildest imagination. It is grand to be in a position to assuage a little bit this awful human agony.

"I am keeping well though I am not in love with Geneva climate. I was up in the mountains—Interlaken, Murren, etc., and it was fine.

"With most cordial salutations,

"As ever,

"W. NESBITT CHAMBERS."

A letter dated Adana, August 5, 1920, and received in New York September 14, says: "Your circular of June 4 just at hand. We have been isolated and for some weeks now only get letters by aeroplane—a limited post service.

"Of all my forty years in Turkey this past year has been the worst and most trying and apparently the most barren of constructive results, and the end is not yet. I do not think we are in serious danger, but we are weary of this isolation and daily and nightly fusilade. Becoming accustomed to the cracking of rifles and machine guns and the occasional whistling of bullets we are able to sleep at night fairly well. However the future is all unknown, and we are not sure whether the French will vacate in favor of the Turks or not."

American Mission, Adana, Cilicia,
February 22, 1921.

"My dear Harrison:

"Your questionnaire for the Record of 1921 is just at hand. I verily thought that the 35-40 period had enough of thrilling tragedy to cover a life time. But this period 40-45 has been even more full of tragedy.

"At the time of the last reunion I was acting as secretary of the Philadelphia Committee for Armenian Relief. I continued this service till the autumn, when I was called to Boston where I acted as secretary of the New England Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief. This service was all in the interests of the American Committee for Relief in the Near East, more familiarly known as Near East Relief. On my way from Philadelphia to Boston, I had the great pleasure of spending a short time in Princeton on the invitation of the Philadelphian Society in carrying out the scheme of having a foreign missionary 'in residence' for a short period of time to interest students in foreign

missionary work. If I mistake not, I had the honor of being the first to render this service.

"In the autumn of 1917, I was commissioned by the Near East Relief Committee to proceed to Geneva and represent the American Board of Foreign Missions and the Relief Committee for the purpose of transmitting funds to the Near East and of keeping in touch with the Americans there by correspondence. In crossing from New York to Bordeaux we had the usual thrills because of submarines, being continually on the alert, with life-belts always at hand, all lights out at night, and we realized to some extent the terrible possibilities. However I reached Geneva December 1, 1917. I found the work there not only a responsible commission but a most interesting and valuable service.

"The following year Mrs. Chambers joined me in Geneva, where she rendered service in the Geneva Foyer of the British Y. M. C. A. for British prisoners interned in Switzerland—a very interesting bit of work. In February, 1919, three months after the armistice, we left Geneva for Turkey. After an interesting journey via Marseilles, Port Said and Alexandretta we reached Adana. Of the American missionaries, Dr. Cyril Haas and Miss Grace Towner had remained in Adana during the war. We found them well, but wearied from the strain. They had ministered to many people, including many of the British prisoners from Kut-el-Amarna.

"Shortly after my arrival I was appointed Director of Near East Relief work for the Adana province, in which capacity I served for about a year. The work was very extensive. The remnants of the Armenian exiles soon began to pour into Adana. Many of them were in absolute destitution. Assisting exiles to resettle in their villages and start work again for their rehabilitation and reconstruction

of home and farms, means a great deal of thought and labor. There were a large number of widows and orphans that had to be cared for. As the N. E. R. had a large force to execute its plans and as my missionary work was more than sufficient to tax the strength of one man, I withdrew from the work of the N. E. R. and devoted myself to the task of reconstructing missionary work as much as possible. So far, of the eleven congregations formerly under my superintendence, only five have been reconstructed. Some of the others have entirely disappeared and some have been unable to return to their homes. The Hadjin district that was associated with the Adana district in administration, had ten congregations before deportation. These homes have all been wiped out. We are still unsettled, waiting for some sign of assured tranquility and peace.

“After the armistice, the British and French occupied this territory together. Theoretically the Turkish government was functioning, while the British were in military occupation and the French in civil control—a strange conglomeration. Later the British withdrew, leaving the French in occupied Syria and Cilicia. The French were forced to withdraw from some parts, such as Marash, because of the opposition of the Turkish Nationalists. Marash suffered terribly. During the summer Adana was subjected to attack, and we endured close siege for a month. Railroad connection with both west and east on the Baghdad Railroad was cut, and has not been restored. However, considerable military operations were undertaken, and the line through Mersine, Tarsus, Adana to Deurt Yol and Alexandretta has been restored and is being operated by the French. The barbed wire entanglements, breast-works, trenches, dug-outs and detachments of Algerian, Senegalese and French soldiers are daily reminders that peace has not yet been restored, and it may be long delayed. One cannot boast of

the work done by the 'Entente and Associated Powers' since the armistice. Wondering what the next critical event will be we await developments 'with a hope that scarce knows itself from fear.' (Feb. 22.) Just now all eyes are turned to the London Conference.

"In this district we are meeting the emergency of our missionary work, and holding ourselves in readiness for reconstruction when work becomes aggressively and efficiently possible. In that respect the outlook gives us much hope.

"To statistics of last record add: Second grandchild born—Mary Averett Seelye, March 8, 1919.

"Since the autumn of 1910 the Seelyes have been with the American University at Beirut, where Mr. Seelye is instructor in philosophy. He served for two years as war chaplain in the U. S. Army, but was not sent to France.

"Dorothea was graduated from Bryn Mawr in 1919. She spent a year at Columbia and took her M.A. in 1920. She then joined the N. E. R. and served in Constantinople for a few months. Withdrawing from that she joined the Y. W. C. A. and is now working with that organization here in Adana as representative of the Bryn Mawr Service Corps.

"In spite of advancing years and strenuous service in the midst of turmoil and uncertainty and war-like surroundings, my wife and I are in good physical form and are doing full duty, though the doctors give a caution once in a while to go slow. What a satisfying pleasure it would be to be at the reunion in June! But that is quite outside of the possibilities. Most cordial salutations and fraternal greeting to all the fellows of '76. May the spirit of '76 once more assert itself not only in America but throughout the nations, and the world be made 'safe for democracy,' by the dissemination and acceptance of the principles that lie at

the foundation of the Commonwealth of Jesus Christ—the Kingdom of truth in the world.

“Yours in the bond of ’76.

“W. NESBITT CHAMBERS.”

“P.S.—March 8th; Indisposition and doctor’s orders put me ‘hors de combat’ for a couple of weeks, and hence this delay in posting this. I am about well and at my desk again. Governmental affairs are moving a bit. French columns are working up the Amanus Mountains to the east of us, and there is a rumour that the railroad as far as Aleppo may be opened in two weeks. Aintab has been reoccupied and Marash may be. A rather bloody skirmish took place in ‘blood valley’ about fifty miles east of us; and the Turkish Nationalists were badly knocked about. These ‘piping times of peace’ afford us much opportunity for speculation and consideration. We still await the outcome of the London Conference. W. N. C.”

REV. CHARLES B. CHAPIN, A.B., A.M., D.D.

“Spartanburg, S. C., June 10, 1921.

“My dear General:

“I have delayed replying to your communications and that of Bonner in the sneaking hope that I might be able to attend our forty-fifth anniversary, but that hope I must now give up. Distance, expense, and the Summer School here in which I am to teach make it impossible. If I could go by aeroplane and if I had all the money I wanted, I might accomplish it, but not otherwise. I am more sorry than I can say, for I would enjoy the reunion keenly.

“I do not find it easy or agreeable to fill out questionnaires, and so I will briefly give my history since the last report in my own words and way.

“As to physical vigor, I can honestly say that I feel as

young and frisky as when I graduated. One of my friends here not long ago said to another friend as he saw me walking the streets, 'Dr. Chapin walks along just like a college boy, *only he has more "pep."*' And in tennis I have been unbeaten hereabouts, after playing most of the men in Camp Wadsworth and some of the best players in town.

"I served as Chaplain under the National Service Commission of the Presbyterian Church, U. S. A., the last ten months here at Camp Wadsworth, in which work my wife was my able assistant. She was called 'Mother Chapin' by the soldiers and was greatly beloved. God wonderfully blessed our work with the soldiers.

"For the past two years I have been Professor of Biblical Literature in Converse College, this city. Converse is one of the Class A. colleges for women in the South, and has a splendid class of girls. Never in all my life have I enjoyed Christian work so much as I am enjoying teaching the Bible to the future homemakers of the South. If I can give them a new love for the Bible and a new knowledge of how to study it for themselves, I am working for future generations. This is my vision, this my prayerful purpose, and I am hoping that I may make it the crowning work of my life.

"In addition to the above, I am doing missionary work in two mill villages hereabouts, so that I am occupied seven days a week.

"My only son is professor of Sociology in Smith College, Northampton, Mass., where he is making a brilliant success. He has already written several books on his chosen subject, one of which is being used as a text-book in some forty colleges and is studied in China. Since our last report two more children have been born to him, a boy and a girl, so that I am the grandfather of three of the finest specimens of childhood that can anywhere be found.

“Again expressing my keen regret at my inability to attend the Reunion, and with love to all the fellows, I am,
“Faithfully yours in the Bonds of '76,
“CHARLIE.”

A few items, culled from other letters, may be added to the above. In 1918 Charlie resigned from his pastorate at South Bethlehem, Pa., and received an appointment as Chaplain under the National Service Commission of the Presbyterian Church. After a short time at Fort Hancock, Sandy Hook, he went to Camp Wadsworth, S. C., where he and Mrs. Chapin did a notable work. “Over 2000 boys and nurses became members of the Pocket Testament League for us, and over 1200 signed decision cards.”

The mother of a soldier, a patient in the hospital at Camp Wadsworth, wrote the Secretary of the National Service Commission, July 23, 1919, as follows:

“On my visit here to my son, I could not help but be impressed with the noble and beautiful work of Dr. and Mrs. Chapin.

“These boys are sick and lonely, away from their homes, and because of the nature of their disease (tuberculosis), they have very few visitors. If it were not for the daily visits of those ‘Angels of Mercy,’ Dr. and Mrs. Chapin, I think many of them would despair altogether.

“They are closing the eyes of the dying, cheering and encouraging the convalescents, and ministering in every way possible to those dear boys who counted their lives nothing when their country was in peril, and who are now suffering from the consequences.”

REV. HARRISON CLARKE, B.A., M.A.

"Denver, Colorado, May 30, 1921.

"Dear Classmate:

"Nothing new since last report. I have been living quietly here in Denver.

"Grandchildren: Roderick Douglas Clarke, born April 30, 1918, at Los Angeles, California; Richard Vincent Clarke, born Nov. 12, 1919, at Denver, Colorado.

"All the children were more or less directly or indirectly connected with the World's War Work.

"Grace was teacher in the High School at Grand Junction, Colo., on the western slope, near the Utah line, and worked in the Red Cross, the Y. W. C. A., and helped the draft board in its clerical work, besides buying war stamps and liberty bonds. Robert was two years in the Union Iron Works of San Francisco, Cal., making submarines, destroyers and other war toys for Uncle Sam.

"Harry was eighteen months on a U. S. transport on the Pacific, making six round trips from San Francisco to Honolulu, the island of Guam (the ocean here is only six miles deep), the Philippines, Nagasaki, Japan, thence back to San Francisco. The last trip was to Vladivostok, Siberia, carrying 2000 soldiers for Russia.

"Paul enlisted in the Motor division of the Quartermaster's Reserve Corps and was sent to Fort Logan, Houston, Texas. In an examination he was one of very few who received 'A' grade and was made a sergeant. Was about to be 'sent over,' when the armistice was signed and the order rescinded. After giving Uncle Sam sixteen months of his time he was mustered out of service.

"Francis was a Senior in the State University at Boulder, Colo., and enlisted in the Psychological division of the Medical Reserve Corps, and was sent to Ft. Oglethorpe,

Georgia. After three months was made a corporal and sent to Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Michigan. After the signing of the armistice, the troops were sent to Detroit. After spending sixteen months of his life in the service of Uncle Sam, he was mustered out, and in September, 1919, he entered the senior class in the State University and graduated in June, 1920, B.A. cum laude. His war service made his graduation two years late. In Junior and Senior years he 'majored' in philosophy and psychology, and during the past year has been taking a post-graduate course in the same, in the University of Nebraska, at Lincoln. May go to Princeton for Ph.D.

"Exceedingly sorry that I cannot attend the Class reunion. Kindest regards to all 'the boys' of '76 who may be there.

"In the bonds of the golden '70's,

"I remain most sincerely,

"HARRISON CLARKE."

ARTHUR BLOOMFIELD CONGER.

The Rev. Arthur Bloomfield Conger A.B., A.M., died at Spring Lake, N. J., Sept. 5, 1920, after an illness of several months. He was born in Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., March 2, 1854, the son of Abraham Bogert Conger, A.B., Columbia '31, and Mary Rutgers McCrea Hedges Conger. Preparing at Lawrenceville School, Mr. Conger entered Princeton, graduated in 1876, and from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1879. In June, 1880, he was married to Mary Stockton, whose grandfather, Commodore Robert F. Stockton, was a classmate at Princeton of his grandfather, John Smith Conger, in the Class of 1809. To them were born eight children, one of whom died in infancy. Two of the sons are graduates of Princeton, Arthur M. Conger '09 and Richard S. Conger '10. Mrs. Conger died several years ago.

Mr. Conger, after graduation from the Seminary, became rector of St. John's Church, Newark, N. J., and in 1883 of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Rosemont, Pa. During his ministry there of nearly thirty years he was instrumental in securing the erection of a handsome new church and of a parish house. From 1912 to 1916 he was rector of St. Paul's Church, Centreville, Md. Soon after retiring from the last charge, Mr. Conger moved to Villa Nova, Pa. He preached occasionally but was not equal to the labors of a parish.

For twenty-five years he was President of the Convocation of Chester, Pa. He was the author of "Religion for the Time" and of many published sermons.

A memorial service was held in the Rosemont church on Sept. 19. Mr. Conger was a gentleman of culture, courteous and kindly, and in his domestic relations cheerful and affectionate and thoughtful of others to the last day of his life. He was devoted to Princeton, to which he was bound by so many ties, and was rarely absent from a gathering of his Class.

H. L. H.

The following Memorial was presented and read by the President of the Clerical Union for the Maintenance and Defence of Catholic Principles, at its meeting on September 27, and was ordered to be spread on the Minutes, and a copy sent to the family of the deceased:

"The Reverend Arthur B. Conger, member of the Clerical Union since its inception, died on September the 5th after a long illness. Attractive in person, cultured in mind, well read in theology, he was well fitted to occupy the position he held for many years as Rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Rosemont, whose membership consisted of some of the oldest and best Philadelphia families.

"Among these he had many and devoted friends who

stood by him nobly in the troubles which came when to stand still meant stagnation and death, and progress was absolutely imperative. The beautiful Church of the Good Shepherd and its admirable parish house will long remain monuments to his zeal for the glory of God, and a witness to the devoted and generous friendship of those to whom he ministered.

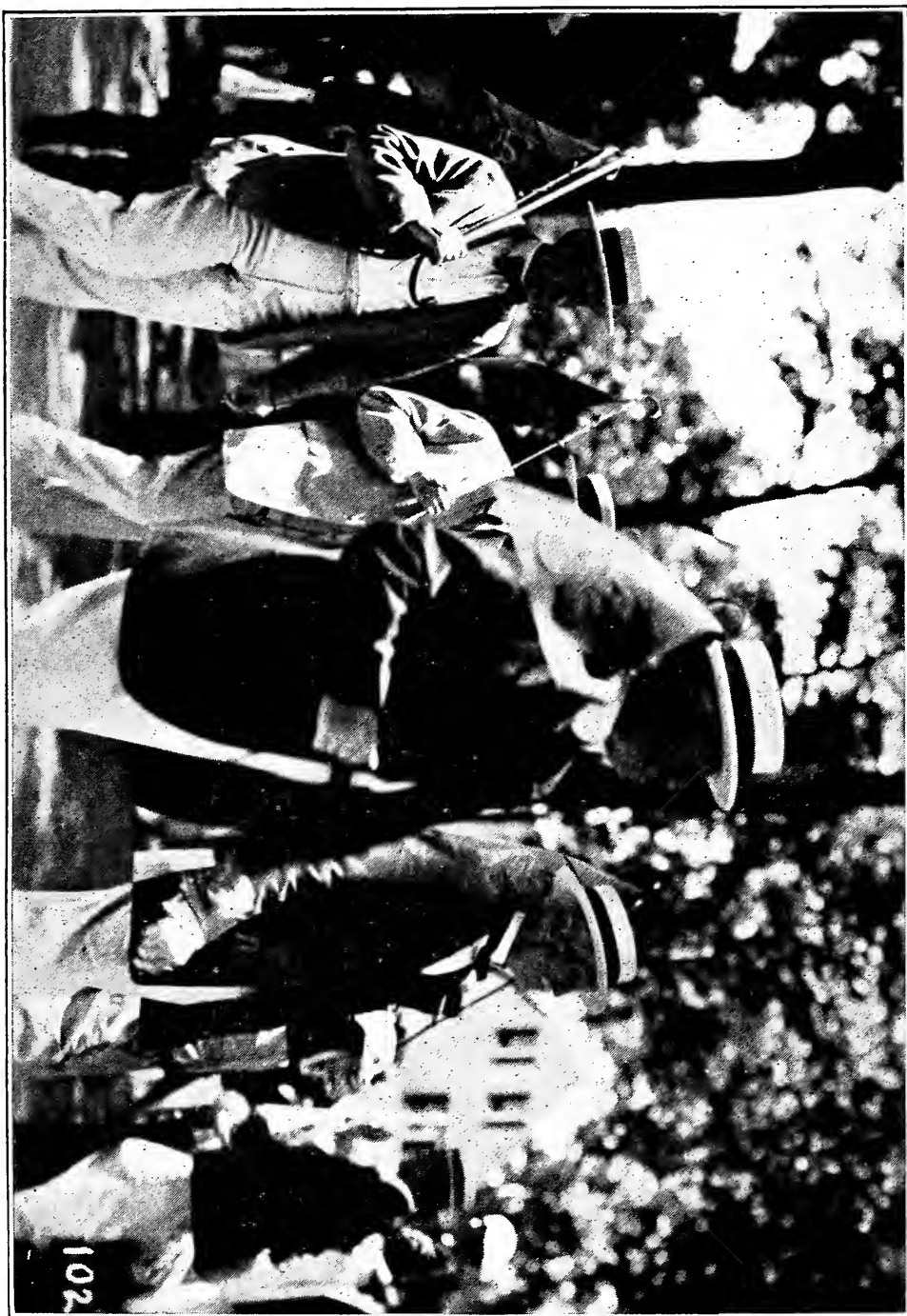
“His death at Spring Lake, New Jersey; his burial in his old home city of New York; the confused notice of funeral arrangements, prevented us from showing those last marks of esteem and affection to the mortal remains of a priest and a brother beloved.”

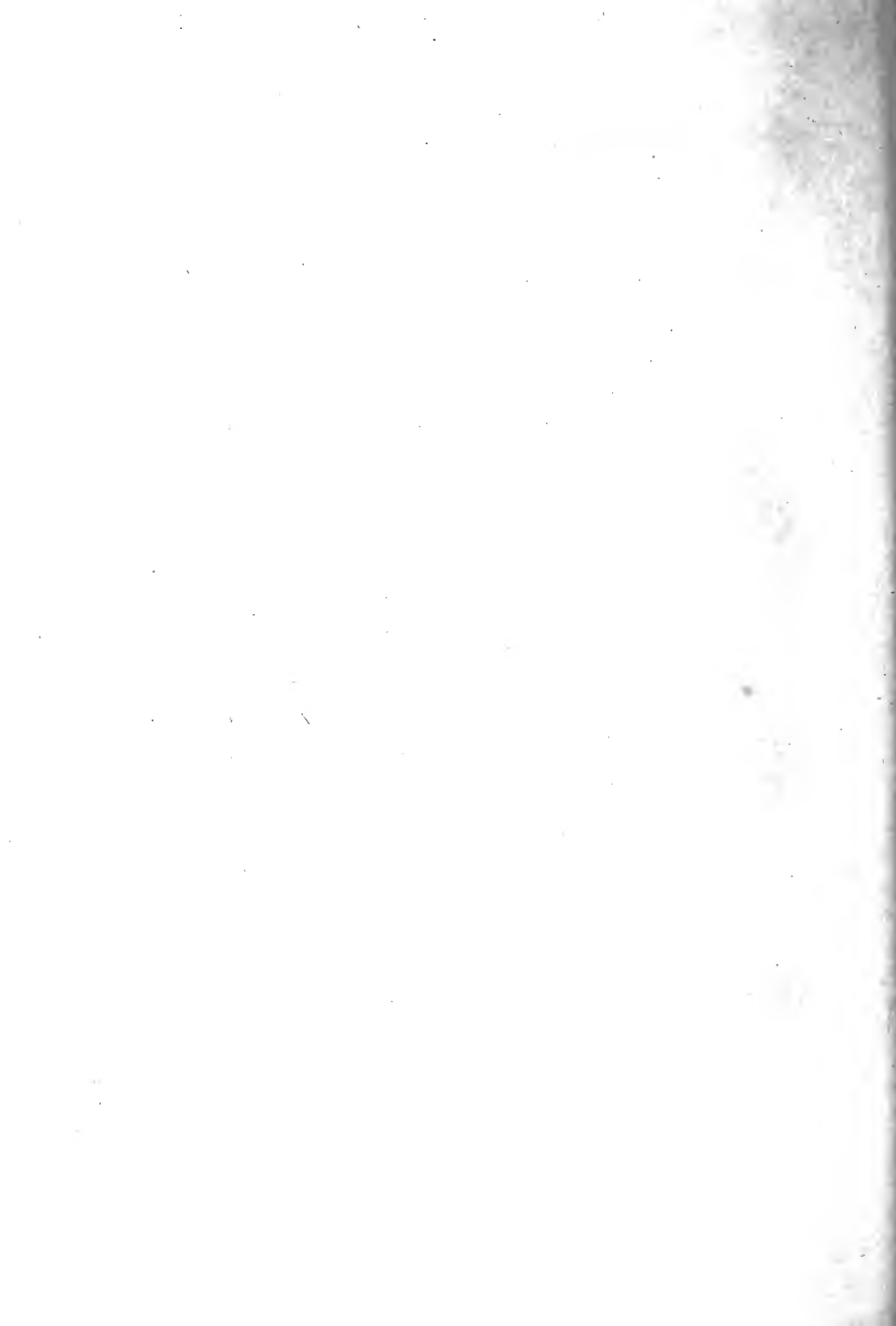
ALFRED C. COURSEN, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

“Billy” has been farming on the Eastern Shore of Maryland for several years. Last year he sold his farm and came north to be with his son at Westfield, N. J., who was soon sent to Cleveland, and Billy went on to Huntington, L. I., where he lived before moving to Maryland. His daughter Gladys died October 7, 1918. His son enlisted early in the war, was in camp and was appointed Second Lieutenant. He adds: “I do not expect to be at the Reunion, but my blessing be with you all always.”

HON. BRYANT OWSLEY COWAN, A.B.

From various letters that have come the following facts regarding our classmate are obtained. “In 1911 a stroke of paralysis knocked me out of a good job and business and since then I have had to loaf.” He took his family to California and that has been his home, where he has lived comfortably during these years. His daughter was married May 24, 1916, to Ivan S. Rankin, of Oakland, Cal. In 1919 Mr. and Mrs. Cowan spent six months in Berkeley,





Cal., and early in 1920, accompanied by their daughter, they went to the Hawaiian Islands for a two months' visit. He writes: "I think the island Oahu the most beautiful place I ever saw. For flowers it has Southern California discounted and its mountains are charming and the colors on its coral beaches are marvelous. Some of its tropical fruits are extra fine." That description will surely put Bryant on the defensive when brought to the attention of thoroughly acclimated Southern Californians.

Returning from Honolulu, Mr. and Mrs. Cowan spent some time in Montana and Idaho. On June 10, 1921, he writes: "I have not been in Princeton since graduation and so have been denied the pleasure of Class Reunions. With some things distance may lend enchantment, but surely not with the meetings of '76. That the 45th may revive pleasant memories of college days, strengthen the friendships then established and stimulate a healthy optimism for the future is the earnest wish of yours truly. Since the last report I have done nothing worth mentioning except that I prepared a history of prize winning Shorthorn Cattle in the United States during the preceding twenty years. The history was published in Chicago in January, 1920, by the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association."

"Dear General:

"Two days after I sent you a brief report for our 45th year Record I went to church to hear a sermon by a returned foreign missionary. You can imagine my surprise and joy when I recognized the preacher as A. A. Fulton of '76, whom I had not seen since graduation. I have seen but eight members of our Class since June, 1876. Dr. Fulton and I have had a delightful short visit and will soon meet again to revive memories of pleasant college days.

"Yours truly,

"B. A. COWAN."

SAMUEL CRAIG COWART, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

Vice-President of the New Jersey Society of the Sons of the American Revolution; Historian of the Monmouth Chapter, S. A. R.; Delegate of the State of New Jersey to the Flag Celebration at Baltimore, Md., in 1914; Author of "Starry Banner of the Free," a poem read at the Unveiling of the Portrait of Francis Scott Key, in the Municipal Building, Baltimore, Md., 1914; Orator at Old Tennent Church, at the meeting of Washington Pilgrimage in 1914; Social Secretary of Y. M. C. A., at U. S. Naval Training Camp at Pelham Bay Park, New York, from Sept. 25 to Nov. 25, 1918, until after the armistice was signed.

"Still practicing law at the same office on Court House Square, Freehold, where I started forty-one years ago.

"I tried to enlist, first in the Navy, and had a letter from Pres't Woodrow Wilson in reply to a letter to him, directing me to go to Battery Park, N. Y., to enlist, but the enlisting officer, notwithstanding this credential, refused to enlist me because I was over 45 years of age. He recommended me to apply to the Military enlisting station, which I did the same day, and that officer politely informed me, they were in the same 'boat' as the Navy, that 45 was their age limit. Major *Washington Irving Lincoln Adams*, in charge of the latter enlisting station, advised me to write the Adj't General at Washington, D. C. I wrote to Pres't Wilson again and asked him to intercede with the Adjutant General for a special appointment. He did so and the Adjutant General wrote me to come to Washington and pass an examination. Thinking he meant for a Civil position I did not go, but entered the Y. M. C. A. and became Social Secretary at Pelham Bay Camp where I had 18,000 sailors under my care, some job.

"S. C. C."

HON. CLARENCE CUNINGHAM, A.B., LL.B.

“Waterloo, S. C., July 18, 1921.

“Dear General:

“You insist I shall have a history. I believe with the fellow who said that individual or nation without a history is happy. Mine is a very obscure and quiet life. I live alone at my home ‘Craigends,’ my portion of the Rosemont Manor. As well as my health and inclination will permit I look after the affairs of my individual estate and after the affairs of some absent members of the family. Not being a sportsman I never go hunting or fishing, and my leisure hours are given to reading and to reflections upon the value of our present earthlife.

In my family we were seven, I the last to appear on this plane. The other six sincerely welcomed my arrival. I welcomed their departure for I believe the next plane to be a higher and broader one. Caring in no way for material gain and feeling myself utterly impotent to help on the great Democratic Party and help consummate Woodrow Wilson’s divine and exalted principles, I wonder why I am left to walk alone, for now I am the last of my day and generation.

“Having no sons to take my place in the great World War, I did the most I could do by investing in government bonds to the fullest extent of my limited means. My nephew, Charles H. Banks, and his younger brother, Hugh Banks Cuningham, both offered their country their services, but were both refused because of age. Charles was at the time ill with a slow consumption and Hugh was toiling for wife and children.

“I have many and flattering invitations to visit my many cultured, well-to-do and genial friends, but am kept closely here watching our interest in the cotton culture and market, and keeping up the courage and morale of the place.

"A decided episode in my life happened in the summer of 1917 when 'Jeff' rescued me from most questionable lodgings in Washington, D. C., and took me to his charmingly appointed home and entertained me most sumptuously and agreeably and honored me with the acquaintance of Mrs. Davis, whom I found to be a woman of more than ordinary attainments, close observation, good judgment and with a purity and kindness of heart that place her in the front rank of womanhood. On my return from Washington, I stopped over a night in Richmond, Va., and met Collins Denny and his family. It did not take me long to discover that Collins was really a personage in his community, and he and his family made every moment of my stay in Richmond agreeable, satisfactory, and unforgettable.

"In the autumn and early winter of 1918 I was confined for ten weeks in the Steedly Hospital at Spartanburg, S. C., where I had been hurried to be operated on for appendicitis. The appendix had sloughed off and my chances but slight for my continuance on this plane. However the man who did the operation and who watched over me night and day was Doctor B. B. Steedly, one of the most skilled and eminent surgeons of our era. Fate cast me in one of the best equipped sanatoriums in America and to the watchful, cheerful, and best trained corps of nurses to be found anywhere. The people of the hospital said my recovery was a marvel. My only desire for getting on my feet again was that at that time I had here on earth two aged sisters who I thought ought to precede me to the advanced life.

"Last August I took with some neighbors an automobile run to the Mammoth Cave and last May I enjoyed a Musical Festival held at Spartanburg, on which occasion I heard a chorus of five hundred children sing in a manner that

would have done honor to Germany, where thoroughly trained choruses are found.

"Yours very sincerely,

"CLARENCE CUNINGHAM."

HON. HENRY E. DAVIS, A.B., A.M., LL.B., LL.M.,
LL.D.

"Washington, D. C., August 6, 1921.

"My dear General:

"I hardly know just what sort of letter to write you in response to your request for 'something for the Record.' Since my last communication for that purpose five years ago my life has run along in almost humdrum fashion. I have been exceedingly busy, quite exclusively in the line of my profession, and having long since expiated by efflux of time 'the atrocious crime of being a young man,' I was denied the privilege of being of any service during the late war worthy of mention, my sole activity in that connection having been as a member of one of the many advisory boards having to do with assisting in making up answers to questionnaires and minor work of that kind; and outside of this and my professional work I recall nothing in my life that it would interest anyone to hear. I have been blessed with perfect health and spirits, and am still high up on the roll of optimists and the roster of the 'Don't Worry Club'; in fact, I have been keeping the even tenor of my way, and that about sums up my case.

"I have written a lot of odds and ends, professional, political and anecdotal, some of which you may have seen in the columns of the *New York Sun*, notably my colloquy with the Editor over Magna Charta, my two articles on which appeared in double columns on the editorial page and attracted no little attention, quite uniformly flattering. My principal literary work, however, has been in the brief

line, in which I have consumed quantities of paper and printer's ink, sometimes effectively and at other times otherwise.

"During the last Presidential campaign I supported Harding and Coolidge, concentrating the thunders of my oratory on the stump upon the Peace Treaty and the League of Nations, and I rejoice in the result of the election quite as much as though I were a Simon-pure Republican, instead of, as I have been called, a Democratic traitor. My skin, however, is too thick to be sensitive to such compliments.

" 'Looking backward' over the five years, our recent Reunion stands out as quite the most agreeable event that I can recall. As dear Slim says, 'it sure was a great success,' and God grant that we may all be at the next one. I have just had a delightful letter from Slim, filled with his characteristic self, and he certainly is the highest possible example of brightness and Christian submission under his deplorable affliction.

"Yours in the bonds of '76,
"JEFF."

BISHOP COLLINS DENNY, A.B., A.M., LL.B., D.D.,
LL.D.

Collins is a Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. Since the last Record he has been "engaged in routine work—visiting and supervising the Church, preaching often several times a week. Revised the law book of the Church—The Manual of Discipline.

"Grandchildren born since last report: Roscoe Marvin White, Jr., January 2, 1918, and John Wesley Dixon, Jr., 2nd, August.

"My son, Collins Denny, Jr., volunteered in July 1918, trained at Plattsburg, N. Y., commissioned 2nd Lieut. of Infantry, Sept. 16, 1918. Ordered to S. A. T. C. Unit, At-

lanta Southern Dental College, Atlanta, Georgia. Honorably discharged S. O. 330 pav 17 Hdqrs. Southeastern Department, Dec. 26, 1918. I was appointed by Governor Henry C. Stuart a member of the Virginia State Council of Defense and served in that office. Governor Westmoreland Davis appointed me a member of the Virginia War History Commission and I served on that commission."

Collins, Jr., was a '76 Prize Debater February 22, 1919, a J.O. June, 1920, and Class Orator at his graduation in 1921. "Colonel" and Mrs. Denny, with two daughters, were in Princeton during Commencement week and frequently graced the Headquarters with their presence. The "Colonel" led the Sunday evening service at Headquarters.

"Richmond, Va., July 6, 1921.

"My dear General:

"Our Reunion was to me one of the most pleasant gatherings I ever had the privilege to attend. Without exception the boys seemed to me to act, not only wholly naturally, but with deep affection towards each other. Certainly I could not have received anywhere on earth a warmer and more uplifting greeting than was given me, and I shall remember with unclouded delight the association I had with you dear fellows.

"I have been wondering whether it might not be possible to put into our next Record the spirit that was manifest at our reunion. I am well aware that this is an exceedingly difficult undertaking, but if we could have a Record in which the boys would throw open the doors and windows of their nature and breathe the same genuine affection, it would be a blessing to our grandchildren after we have passed away. I wish you would try to secure something of this spirit in the next Record. I believe a call on the boys stressing the pleasure and profit of such a Record would bring a notable response.

"To you personally, I wish with all heartiness to send my thanks for your gracious treatment. Give my regards to Ed Bonner, and indeed to each of the boys.

"My wife and children join me in kindest regards.

"Affectionately,

"COLLINS DENNY."

REV. ELLIOTT LAWRENCE DRESSER, A.B., A.M.

"Healdsburg, Cal., June 15, 1921.

"My dear Harrison:

"Yours of June 1 has just reached me here. I am sorry I cannot be with you at this Reunion. I shall be thinking of you and the dear classmates of '76 on the twentieth and of the fine times I have had with them at other Reunions, especially the last, when so many were there and we had that delightful prayermeeting led by 'Jim.' I remember all the faces of the fellows at that Reunion, and am saddened at the thought that some of them will never be present at another.

"We came out to California last October and visited Mrs. Dresser's mother in San Diego, who had her 84th birthday on April 20th. Came here to Healdsburg, April 22d, where we are visiting my nephew Howard Chandler, pastor of the Healdsburg Presbyterian Church. We have toured the country a good deal between San Diego and San Francisco (in cars of our friends), and here in this garden spot of California and of the United States are seeing many of the attractions. Last week we visited the Napa Valley, Mt. St. Helena, the petrified forest and were just in time to see the geysers in action at Calistoga. Next week we are going up in the redwoods for a few days' camping. We were on Mt. Rubidoux Easter morning and visited Mount Tamalpais and the Muir Woods on our way here.

"We have sold our home in Ithaca, and will probably

make our future home near New York City, as all the children are there. I was taken with a sort of shock while officiating at a funeral in Five Corners, and was not expected to recover, but fortunately our youngest daughter, Marie, had just returned from France,—she was a Red Cross nurse and was near Pershing's headquarters for much of the year and a half she was abroad—so I got good nursing.

"I have no special news for the Record. My son Ivan still holds the world's record for the two miles, 9.22½. He was at the Olympics, where he came in third, but neither he nor Brown broke his old record. He had been out of training for a year.

"If I live I hope to be able to attend the next Reunion. Please present my greetings to the fellows.

"Fraternally,

"DRESSER."

FRANK DUNNING was born in New York City, the son of Benjamin Franklin and Ruth Seely Dunning. He came to Princeton from the Edgehill School, took the full four years' course and received the degree of A.B., and later that of A.M. After graduation he entered the Columbia Law School and completed his studies there in 1878 with the degree of LL.B.

For a few years he devoted himself to the practice of his profession, but the country had a strong appeal for him and he spent more and more of his time on his farm at Warwick, Orange County, New York, where he was interested in breeding and raising stock. In New York he was a member of the University Club and that was his headquarters when in the city, which was not infrequent, as he had married sisters there, one of them the wife of M. Allen Starr.

The announcement of Frank's death on December 11, 1918, came as a great shock to his many friends for he always seemed to enjoy the most robust health and his active, country life had kept him in splendid condition. For several months, however, he had known that all was not well with him and he had begun to prepare for the worst, sorting his papers, destroying some and preserving others, and putting his house in order. On December 6 he came to the city for an examination by a surgeon and was told that he should submit to an operation at once. It was performed on December 10, a very severe and difficult operation, and Frank never recovered from the shock, dying the next day.

In college Frank was much interested in athletics, he was a splendid gymnast, one of the class football team, president and secretary of the University Baseball Association. A jolly, rollicking fellow, he was the life of any group he joined, a great addition to any party of friends. At baseball and football games, class reunions and social gatherings he added much to the pleasure of the gathering and derived as much enjoyment as he gave. In all the circles to which he belonged, his loss will long be keenly felt. H. L. H.

RICHARD ARTHUR EDWARDS, A.B., A.M.

Edwards is president of the First National Bank of Peru, Indiana. In April he wrote: "I wish I could come to the Reunion, but am quite sure now that I will not be able to do so. I have so many things I am looking after personally that any considerable absence causes them to become mixed up. Hope you will have a fine time in June, as I have no doubt you always do.

"With kind regards and remembrances to all the boys, I am,

"Very truly yours,

"R. A. EDWARDS."

Come to our 50th, Edwards, the Reunions grow better and better, and you will never want to miss another. If you begin planning for it early enough you will be able to leave business for a few days.

"Peru, Ind., Sept. 12th, 1921.

"Dear General:

"I received your two letters asking for some material for the Record, and regret to say that nothing has occurred since the last report of a startling or particularly interesting nature. I have not been appointed Minister to Liberia or any first class power, but am still holding my job and looking after things in general as well as I can.

"I have been rather expecting that some of the boys would come into the field and explain the fallacy in Einstein's Theory of Relativity, but thus far have been disappointed.

"Hope to see you and some of the other boys one of these days.

"With best regards,

"Very Sincerely,

"R. A. EDWARDS."

CHARLES DUFIEF FOWLER, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

For his history since last reported Fowler says he has "nothing worth repeating." In the war "I did what little I was able to do. No titles. It will be impossible for me to attend Reunion on account of ill-health. Remember me kindly to all the boys. I would sure have been at Reunion if it had been possible."

REV. ALBERT ANDREW FULTON, A.B., D.D.

"139 West Palm Ave.,

"Eagle Rock, Cal., May 20, 1921.

"My dear General:

"Great is my disappointment that I shall not be able to be with you all at our 45th Reunion. I had hoped with eagerness to be there, but am compelled to forego, and must abide here. We are booked to sail on the 'Golden State,' leaving San Francisco August 6th. We came here last November, after a brief visit east, and are deeply in love with the sunshine, flowers and fruits of Southern California, and are daily reminded of the similarity of this climate with that of Canton and Southern China.

"I had the pleasure recently of going with our family to the home of our departed classmate, Sam Wilson. Mrs. Wilson is living in Pasadena with her two daughters and her son. The son is in Occidental College, also one of the daughters, the other daughter occupying a high position as instructor in French in the Pasadena High School. They are a very attractive family and held in high esteem by all who have the privilege of knowing them. The son may enter Princeton next year. I also had the pleasure of meeting our classmates Dr. Beach and Tom Jones during my visit east.

"Although only a few weeks from my 73d birthday, I am about as young in my feelings as I was twenty years ago and am planning for extensive work on our return to China. We who are getting towards the 'time limit' must associate with younger men as much as possible, and plan for work to the fullest measure of our strength. Glad I am that I have found my life's work in trying to help a great nation like China in her struggle towards the light. Today we confront a new China. China's friendship for the

United States is an asset of tremendous importance to our nation. China shows old time virility and will never be in subjection to any nation or combination of nations. The 1000 students from China now in the United States will return to their land to become strong agents in strengthening the Republic, and with increasing regard for the principles of free government by the people and for the people.

"The recent large contributions made by the United States to sufferers from famine are deeply appreciated by the Chinese, and will not only contribute vastly to alleviate the suffering, but will incline the people of all classes to the principles of that religion which alone made such contributions possible. Today China lies wide open to Gospel effort, and the evangelistic, educational and medical agencies are working great and far-reaching changes for the renovation and uplift of these hundreds of millions. In a recent address to the members of the City Club of Los Angeles I tried to set forth the nature of 'America's Opportunity in China,' and 1000 copies were published, by request, by a society in the city for wide distribution.

"While I am disappointed at not being able to be with you all, I am not cast down. I am hoping to be at another Reunion. I shall be delighted to receive news of everything pertaining to our beloved classmates.

"With affectionate regards to all,

"Yours evermore,

"A. A. FULTON."

Fulton and Mrs. Fulton returned to this country on furlough in August, 1920, and in the fall following favored the Class Secretary with a call, shortly before they left for the West. Both were well and seemed to give promise of many years of usefulness. In May, 1919, "Dutch" wrote that he had Lowrie with him for a week. The latter had had two calls to theological seminaries, one at Peking, the other at

Nanking, and Fulton advised his accepting one of them, as he has been working hard as Chairman of the China Council. At that time one of Fulton's sons was in France, studying at the University of Dijon pending demobilization. He wrote: "We are counting on our youngest son's going to Yale this fall. He is now at Occidental College and will enter the sophomore class at Yale. He goes there on account of several of his classmates at school at Shanghai who decided for Yale."

In January, 1920, he wrote: "Our furlough will begin in July and Mrs. Fulton, our daughter Grace and I have passage engaged on one of the best steamers for the middle of July, and will reach San Francisco the middle of August.

"We had thought of spending the coming winter in Los Angeles, where my brother and sister (Dr. Mary Fulton) are. Our youngest son, Horace, will graduate from the junior class at Occidental College and we should much like to have him take his last year at Columbia. He is an all-round boy, will be twenty-one in March, strong in athletics and captain of the basketball team, I think, and first in tennis. Our daughter Grace wishes to take an extra year in the Kindergarten Department at Columbia, she is principal of the Kindergarten School here (Canton). We have a Union Normal School here, with teachers from three missions, and are unable to accommodate all who wish to attend. Ralph, our third boy, lives in Garden City and goes to New York every day; he is married and has two children. Our oldest, Theodore, was a soldier in France, is not married and lives at the Beta Theta Pi Club in East 40th Street. They are both college boys and are doing well financially. Our second son is married and is General Manager of a large disinfecting and chemical company out in Washington.

The work here is very encouraging. Last Saturday night

247 men stood up in the Y. M. C. A. and came out strong for the claims of the old Gospel.

"I suppose records will show that our beloved Class is weakening in numbers, but we that remain must show that

'Age is opportunity no less
Than youth, but in another dress.'

We are immortal till our work is done. Big are our mercies and we must not forget them.

"With affectionate regards,

"Yours to the core,

"A. A. FULTON,

" 'DUTCH.' "

The address on "America's Opportunity in China" is packed full of interesting information regarding China, its resources, its valuable characteristics and its possibilities with the right guidance and the aid which America is so well qualified and able to give. The missionaries are engaged in a work whose value is incalculable, and the most able Chinese recognize its worth. We regret that there is not space to print the whole address.

ALEXANDER B. GILLESPIE, A.B.

Aleck has no changes to report since the last Record. There have been two marriages: Harriet to F. O. Gibbs, July 25, 1918, and Eugene to Nancy A. Smith, March 2, 1920. Three grandchildren have been born during this period: Frederic E. Gibbs, December 7, 1919; Alexander A. Gillespie, February 23, 1918; Albert C. Gillespie, January 28, 1921. There have been no deaths during these five years.

Calloway Gillespie was a private in the A. E. F. and returned safely. Eugene was a Sergeant, but did not get to France.

Aleck writes: "I was opposed to the Wilson crusade over seas and 7,000,000 voters have since taken the same view. I shall not be present at the Reunion.

"Yours, &c.,

"A. B. GILLESPIE."

REV. PROF. WILLIAM BRENTON GREENE, JR.,
A.B., D.D.

"Princeton, N. J., May 9, 1921.

"My dear 'General':

"I have little to report. I am still busy in my old position as 'Professor of Apologetics and Christian Ethics' in Princeton Theological Seminary. In addition to newspaper articles and book reviews and notes, I have published since the last Record three papers in the *Princeton Theological Review*; namely, 'The Christian Doctrine of War,' 'The Crises of Christianity and their Significance,' and 'The Crisis in Ethics.' I wish with all my heart that I could see all the men again. I delight to read of their successes, but it would be far better to hear of them from the men themselves. I do not, however, now see any prospect of my having my wish. Engagements that I could not prevent and that I cannot control stand in the way. With warmest wishes and many thanks, I am,

"Cordially yours,

"W. BRENTON GREENE, JR."

"Sunny Lawn, Newport, R. I.,

"June 17, 1921.

"To the Class of 1876, Princeton University:

"Dear Classmates, Unable to be with you, I desire to express my disappointment, to send the heartiest greeting to everyone of you, and to wish for you all a very happy

reunion. I am still with you in spirit as I wish I could be also in body.

“Sincerely and cordially yours in the bonds of ’76,
“W. BRENTON GREEN, JR.

REV. ROBERT WILSON HAMILTON, B.A., M.A.

“The Fort Manse,
“Lisburn, Ireland, July 28, 1921.

“My dear Harrison:

“I am still in full harness and have much cause for gratitude as to prosperity and blessing.

“We had a great sorrow three months ago in the death of my oldest son’s wife, a fine, wise, capable girl whom we all greatly loved. She has left three little boys; the youngest four months old, is here with us, the two older boys—seven and four—are with their father in Manchester.

“I have nothing very special as to history since last report. Both sons are married. The older, E. S. Burt Hamilton has three sons: Robert Stewart Burt, born in July, 1914; Geoffry Cadzow, January, 1917; Peter Donaldson, March 13, 1921. Their mother died April 2, 1921.

“Dr. E. S. Burt Hamilton, being in the Special Reserve, was ordered out at the outbreak of war, and served all through. He was a prisoner of war in Germany for five months. He was Captain in the R. A. M. C. and gained the Military Cross. Since the armistice he gained the F. R. C. S. E. (Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh). He is now Medical Inspector of Factories in Manchester, and a Specialist in ear and throat troubles.

“Robin Victor Hamilton is a partner in the firm of George L. McClaine & Co., Solicitors, Belfast. He is married to Marie Hanna, and lives near us in Lisburn.

"If coming this way any time, come and stay with us for a chat over old times.

"Ever, my dear General,

"Sincerely yours,

"R. W. HAMILTON."

HENRY LEWIS HARRISON, A.B., A.M.

The Secretary desires to make especial mention of his grateful recognition of the support the Class has always extended to him and the forbearance it has shown to his shortcomings. To serve such a considerate and appreciative body of men has ever been one of his chief pleasures. The Reunion recently held gave evidence of the growing community of feeling and ripening affection that exists among our members, and, with many of the letters presented in this book, manifested the spiritual advance that has come with the passing years. There has been no happier Reunion than this, though it was tempered by the remembrance of many classmates who were wont to come and will not again meet with us in Princeton.

The ready and hearty response to the appeals of the Committee in behalf of the Reunion must not be passed over in silence, nor the personal sacrifice made by some to enable them to attend, nor the many spontaneous expressions that this was our best Reunion,—a fact made possible by the planning and labor of an indefatigable President during the whole year, and more, that preceded it. To him, far more than to the Secretary, belong the honor of its success and the gratitude of the Class. '76 and Princeton have been in all his thoughts, or in most of them, and to his prevision and supervision were due most of the comforts and pleasure of the Reunion.

History since last report: In June, 1918, came the sudden death of Dr. Arthur H. Cutler, the founder in 1873 of

the Cutler School and its Headmaster for forty-five years. The first pupil he prepared for college was Theodore Roosevelt. With him I had been associated in secondary education since 1877, and after his death I succeeded him as Headmaster. Recently the school has moved to its present home on Madison Avenue, this accounting for my change of address. While Mrs. Harrison and I were in Massachusetts attending the funeral of Dr. Cutler my mother went to join the loved ones who had preceded her to the other land. She had attained the ripe age of ninety-three and had the enjoyment of most of her faculties until the end.

During the great war there was little I could do, the school work filling my time so completely, but Mrs. Harrison took part in Red Cross and other 'drives' and was a greatly valued helper in canteens and service clubs.

WILLIAM J. HENDERSON, A.B., A.M.

Hendy's report is of great brevity. "My sixteenth book, 'Early History of Singing,' was published on March 9, 1921, by Longmans, Green and Company. I believe there is nothing else to report, except that in the war I served as instructor in navigation in the Naval Militia of New York without rank or pay."

The press notices of Hendy's latest book are unusually laudatory. As all know, he is the musical critic of the New York *Herald*, formerly *The Sun*. At the Class Dinner Hendy made one of his greatest "tears."

BAYARD HENRY, A.B., LL.B.

"February 16, 1921.

"My dear Harrison:

"In reply to your inquiry I would say my home address is the same as before; office address, 2231 Land Title Building:

"Service in War: My two sons and son-in-law were in service:

"Howard H. Henry, Princeton, 1904. Captain in Reserve Corps, Remount Service. In command at Remount Station, Palo Alto, California. Died in service on Staff of General John Biddle, in London, February 12, 1919.

"Snowden Henry, Princeton, 1920. Enlisted in the Naval Reserve, 1917. Transferred to the Army as private in the Engineering Corps at Camp Grant, August 24, 1917, commissioned Second Lieutenant August 8, 1919, served in France with the 35th Engineers,—Aide-de-Camp to General Westervelt.

"Isaac W. Roberts, Princeton, 1903. Entered the Army as private in the Air Service, October, 1917. Commissioned Second Lieutenant January 2, 1918. First Lieutenant, January 28, 1918, Captain, October 8, 1918. Served at Officers' Training Camp, Kelly Field, Texas, and at Washington.

"Personally, I served as Legal Advisor to Local Draft Board No. 17.

"Sincerely yours,

"BAYARD HENRY."

Snowden Henry was married October 5, 1920, to Miss Elsbeth Merck, of West Orange, N. J.

As a memorial to Howard Henry his classmates and friends have raised a fund for a dormitory at Princeton, and it will be erected in the near future next to the Pyne Dormitory, whose corner-stone was laid on June 19, 1921.

Bayard is still working as hard as ever for Princeton as alumnus and as Trustee. His after-dinner speeches about the University are full of interesting information and far-seeing plans for its material, intellectual and spiritual growth.

The Princeton Alumni Weekly of June 22, 1921, reports:

The Trustees at their commencement meeting appointed two of their members, Bayard Henry '76 and Cyrus H. McCormick '79, to go as Princeton's official delegates to the laying of the cornerstone of the new Library of the University of Louvain in Belgium, which will take place during this summer.

"Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Henry of Philadelphia, now in Belgium, were recently invited to dine at the Palace of Laeken in Brussels by the King and Queen of the Belgians. Mrs. Henry took an active part in Belgian relief work during the war."—*New York Times*, Aug. 1, 1921.

JUDGE JAMES CALDWELL JENKINS, A.B., A.M.,
Princeton; LL.B., Columbia University.

"During the last four years I have been engaged in the practice of law in New York, lecturing in the schools and other public places, and writing for the papers and law magazines. I took quite an active part in electing Harding and Coolidge and the State officials of New York. Wrote a number of articles against Wilson's Treaty and League of Nations, believing that, independent of its vices and fatuity, it was absolutely *repugnant* to the U. S. Constitution and destructive of the Nation. These articles were published in some of the New York papers, *The Protectionist* of Boston, and some of the American papers in the Philippine Islands. I made a number of speeches in New York City and Washington against this League, and in favor of republicanism and the election of the entire Republican ticket. I rejoice in the overthrow of Wilson and his policies, and trust we shall never again be visited with such a curse.

"No marriage since last report. No grandchildren.

"Our second daughter, Louise, died in New York City, November 11, 1917, at the age of 29.

"Our oldest son, James C., Jr., served with the Emergency Fleet Corporation in Philadelphia a long while.

"The third son, Theodore, D., served with the Army in France fourteen months, and was discharged a Lieutenant.

"I personally made many patriotic addresses during the war, without pay of course, and two daughters, Eunice and Susan, worked with the Red Cross.

"I should be pleased if my classmates who are lawyers would read my criticism of the decision in the celebrated Dartmouth College case, published in the September-October number of the *American Law Review* of 1917, and also discussion of Wilson's League in the Oct., 1920, issue of the *Protectionist*. In the February issue, 1921, there is an article about the Philippines."

MAJOR RICHARD W. JOHNSON, A.B., A.M., M.D.,
U. S. Army, Retired.

"Los Angeles, California,

"July 4, 1921.

"My dear General:

"I am behind as usual with my report, but hope it will reach you in ample time. I have nothing further to report since my last contribution to the class history. I have received neither titles nor degrees, and have had no honors thrust upon me.

"I am still in Los Angeles, but expect to move to Palo Alto, Calif., some time this summer or fall, if suitable arrangements can be made, as I want to enter my son at Stanford University. I, of course, would naturally prefer to have him matriculate at Princeton, but as he is just past fifteen, we consider him a little too young to send so far from home. He graduated last month from the High School here with a scholarship medal, standing second in his class, and delivered the Salutatory address, so we natur-

ally are somewhat proud of him, and want to give him the advantages of a good college education.

"I was too old to go abroad, so was not called upon for any active service in the world war, not even as a \$1.00 a year man.

"Sorry I could not be present at the Class Reunion, but the distance was too great, and the rascally railroads have put the cost of transportation at so high a figure, that I found I could not very well separate myself from the amount required to make the trip, so was obliged to forego the pleasure of being with you.

"Very sincerely yours,

"R. W. JOHNSON."

In a former letter Dick writes: "If there is one thing above another that I look back upon with the utmost pleasure, it is the association and friendships I formed with the men of '76, and anything relating to them since we graduated has been of the greatest interest to me."

ROBERT WILKINSON JOHNSON, A.B., A.M., M.D.

"'Rockland,' Brooklandville, Md.,

"July 15, 1921.

"Dear General:

"Your last appeal touched me near the fountain pen, so you must be responsible. I have had what the doctors call a change of life—having retired from surgery and taken up farming in my native land. The house I live in I was born in in '54 and it has been built some hundred years. The land has been in the family for two hundred, and lately the ninth generation played under the old trees. It is really a beautiful place, about 800 to 1000 acres, eight miles from Baltimore in the far-famed Green Spring Valley. My crops are wheat, corn, hay, potatoes, oats, and milk, butter, etc., for home consumption.

"My family remain the same except an occasional new grandchild. My last is the son of my son Robert W., Jr., and is Robert W., III. He is a beautiful auburn-haired boy, and like his father and two grandfathers heading for Princeton. All my children are married but Wm. Fell '05. He seems to think it his duty to look after the senile (gradually getting so) rather than the rising generation.

"I really cannot imagine a more peaceful and delightful sunset, surrounded as I am by wife, children and grandchildren in our old family home. I get up at 6 a. m., start the men harvesting just now, take a nap from twelve to one, lunch, spend the afternoon on the farm or riding in auto with the family. So far I can make ends meet, but farming is a business venture I cannot recommend. My hands—white men descended from grandparents' time, born on the place, give a more feudal look to labor than is usual. They are reliable and our connection has an element of friendship in it as well as business.

"Personally I never felt better, and may say, or looked better—hair white and pink, beard and mustache white, color rubicund. I have twenty tenants on the place, whose houses I can enter any hour with a feeling that I am welcome.

"Now all this big I business is due to your pathetic postal, and I will not bore you or '76 men generally with any more. I shall be glad to welcome you or them here at my country home.

"Ever yours,

"R. W. JOHNSON."

DAVID B. JONES, A.B., A.M., LL.B. No report.

THOMAS DAVIES JONES, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

"Chicago, July 19, 1921.

"My dear Harrison:

"In reply to your inquiry for material to be used in the 1921 Class Record, I would say—I have not changed my name, nor have I received any titles or degrees since my last report. My business address is 1116 Marquette Building, Chicago, and my home address 1435 Astor Street in the same city.

"My history since my last report has been quite uneventful, with the exception of certain services in war time, referred to below. I am still a bachelor, and therefore cannot report the marriage of any children since my last report, nor the birth of any grandchildren. Fortunately there has been no death in the family to record.

"President Wilson appointed me a member of the War Trade Board in July, 1917, and I served on that Board from that time to January 1, 1918. I found the work more burdensome than I could carry, and was compelled to retire for health reasons.

"Faithfully yours,

"THOMAS D. JONES."

On September 18, 1919, President Wilson appointed "Tom" as one of the representatives of "the public" on the National Labor Conference that was called to meet in Washington on October 6, 1919.

WILLIAM TALMAGE KAUFMAN, A.B.

"July 1, 1921.

"My dear General:

"My life, since the 1916 reunion, has been quiet and free from upheaval or excitement. I have resigned from all directorates and committees with which I have been con-

nected, other than those incident to my business life, my object being to cut down my responsibilities. Recently I was elected to the Session of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian Church of Plainfield, N. J., one of the largest churches in the State. I had twice declined the honor, but I couldn't withstand the pressure; and so I agreed to undertake this new work.

While I am not a believer in a man's giving up his business or profession entirely, I think that when the five-and-sixty years' mark has been passed he should go a little more slowly than in his younger years, if he can. We 'old guards' can not stand what we could twenty-five years ago, and we may as well acknowledge it by gradually giving place to younger men.

"Since my last report, one grandchild has come to us—Charles James Cole, born October 16, 1917. This makes 'three of a kind.'

"My only activity in war-work was a rather ambitious undertaking in the way of truck-gardening by the Boy Scouts. This I attempted to engineer; and while large quantities of vegetables were grown on the farm, the cost exceeded the proceeds by over \$4000. This was a case of 'cost plus' money, worry and anxiety.

"I was deeply impressed at the Reunion by the spirituality of those present. I think it unusual for a lot of men, forty-five years after being graduated, to evidence the power of Jesus Christ in men's hearts to such a degree as seems to characterize our Class, if those who did not meet with us are 'of the same mind,' as I believe they are.

"Many of us have lost classmates and others dear to us, but we rejoice in their helpful examples and in their having left the world better than they found it. 'Who am I, O Lord Jehovah, and what is my house, that Thou hast brought me thus far?'

"I cannot close this rambling and, I fear, uninteresting letter, without expressing to you the deep sense of obligation felt by us all for your long and unselfish faithfulness and efficiency as the Deus ex Machina of the Class.

"Yours very sincerely,

"W. T. KAUFMAN."

REV. ROBERT TODD LISTON, A.B.

"Jacksonville, Alabama,

"August 19, 1921.

"Dear General:

"About three years ago I moved to this, my old home. I have not been the pastor here during that time, but have been supplying several churches in this Presbytery, at different times.

"My son Robert was in the S. A. T. C. of Davidson College, but the close of the war shut him out from service over-seas; and I was ready to see him go, yet was glad that a boy so young as he did not go through all the exposure to every sort of vice he surely would have met. My two younger daughters are at home, one to graduate in High School next year, the other still in Grammar School.

"My oldest daughter, Margaret, spent last year in the school for trained nurses, in the Presbyterian Hospital, New York City. My son Robert, is doing some Home Mission work, intending this fall to enter Union Theological Seminary, Richmond, Va., to study for the ministry.

"My daughter Sara returns to Spartanburg, S. C., to graduate there next year; she has taken but three years to complete the four years' course of study, the faculty by special vote allowing her to do so. Two or three other distinctions she has also achieved there this past year.

"I should have had a good time at Commencement surely, but it was hardly possible for me to get there this time.

My best wishes to all our fellows, hoping to meet with you before very long.

"For you, General, may every happy and every blessed thing possible come to you, through all the days to come.

"Very cordially and truly yours,

"R. T. LISTON."

REV. JAMES WALTER LOWRIE, A.B., A.M., D.D.

"Brick" is Chairman of the China Council of the Presbyterian Church (North) and is living at 20 Museum Road, Shanghai. He inserts this "Note—There is an American Post Office in Shanghai and postage is the same as in the United States." Hence two cents will take a letter to him. His history since his last report he covers with this: "Traveling among our thirty-two mission stations in China."

"Brick" is also Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Bible Union of China, an organization formed in the summer of 1920 by missionaries in China, and now numbering over 1000 members. Its object is to affirm and defend the fundamentals of the Christian faith against the denial and unbelief of Modernism and Higher Criticism.

EDWARD DEWIS LYON, A.B., A.M., PH.D.

University Club, New York City. At present at 253 Shady Avenue, East Liberty, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"Life has brought few changes to me during the five years since the publication of the Class Record of 1916. I am still teaching, still reside in Pittsburgh, Pa., still looking to the future for betterment. 'That man is right who stands closest to the future.' I believe with Victor Hugo, 'The road to Damascus is essential to the march of progress. To fall into the truth and to rise a just man—a transfiguring fall that is sublime.'

“ ‘Not only what we are,
But what we were and what we hope to be,
Make up our life,—the far days each a star,
The near days, nebulae.’

“I have been reading over a few old letters and submit an excerpt that may amuse from one of Plumley’s, dated March 30, 1878: ‘You know, I suppose that . . . of ’77 has bought out the Princeton Review. He and “Dad” have gotten into an awful mess with it and have figured in a rather disagreeable light in the “Evangelist.” I fear . . . has behaved like an ass, and that D. A. D. has some germs of the sharper in him. Think of “Dad” indulging in sharp practice! Alas, how are the portly fallen.’

“Quoting Shakespeare, ‘Nothing ’gainst Time’s scythe can make defense save friendship.’ In quiet mood one’s mind reverts to the past and feels the nearness of old friends. Old joys revive again in living present and a charming sense of good-will steals over one’s spirit in recalling those beloved comrades of the Princeton days of the Class of ’76.”

RICHARD RIDGELY LYTLE, A.B., A.M., M.D.

Dick writes: “Since last report there have been some changes in my family. I was married on June 28, 1917, to Miss Ethel Benedict Cox, of New York City. My son Scott Harrison Lytle, Princeton ’11, was killed in France on September 29, 1918, in the battle of the Hindenburg Line. He was a member of the 107th Regiment and 27th Division, which with the 30th Division was brigaded with the Fourth British Army, and they were used as ‘shock troops’ to break the line between Cambrai and St. Quentin. On September 29th they attacked this line on a front of twenty-four miles, with terrible losses from shell and ma-

chine gun fire, but they achieved their purpose. Scott is buried in the Bony Cemetery in France. 'Where the tree falls there let it lie,' where the hero died, let him rest in peace.

"Richard R., Jr., is a Captain in the regular army, but expects to resign and finish his course at Oxford as a Rhodes Scholar. His marriage was noted in the last Record and he and Mrs. Lytle have two children, Scott Harrison Lytle, born in New York City October 12, 1918, and Jean Fine Lytle, born in San Francisco August 16, 1920.

"There is no change in my work, I am still active, although old age is trailing at my heels, but I manage to keep old dog Tray at some distance.

"We shall miss some of the dear faces that were at our last Reunion. I trust we shall have a glorious meeting.

"Cordially yours,

"RICHARD R. LYTLE."

We had the glorious Reunion and Dick, Mrs. Lytle, a daughter and a grandson were there to have a share in it.

JOSEPH MCELROY MANN died suddenly of heart disease at his home in Bloomfield, N. J., on Monday, November 17, 1919. Saturday and Sunday he had been ill with a cold and had remained away from his office on Saturday but Monday morning he was feeling better and thought he might go to New York. However he decided it would be wise to take another day's rest, especially as he expected to introduce a lecturer that evening in a course which he had managed for years at his church. He made several arrangements over the telephone in regard to this lecture and went back to his bed, taking the morning paper with him. There he was found an hour or two later peacefully sleeping the sleep that knows no waking in this world.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday in the first Presbyterian Church, in which he was an Elder and Clerk of the Session.

"Mac" was born in Kingsbridge, now part of New York City, July 13, 1856, the son of the Rev. Joseph R. Mann, D.D., and Ellen Thomson Mann. Prepared for college by Mr. John Schanck of Princeton, he entered as a freshman and took the usual academic course. He distinguished himself particularly in athletic sports, rowing, baseball, football and the Caledonian games, fame coming to him especially from his pitching on the college ball nine, for he was the first amateur to pitch a curve. As the *Evening Sun* said after his death: "He was a splendid character, a remarkable all-round athlete and a pioneer in baseball—one of the greatest pitchers in all baseball—the first man to pitch a no-hit game and no-run affair as well, May 29, 1875, at New Haven, score 3 to 0." As a track and field performer, in the first inter-collegiate championship games at Saratoga, in July, 1876, "Mac" won the shot put and baseball throwing and was second in the running high jump.

After graduation "Mac" was with *The New York World* for several years, then with the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions in connection with one of its publications, and since November, 1886, with Charles Scribner's Sons in the magazine department and later in the Cashier's Department with "Jai" Brown '76. In this responsible position he was most successful, absolutely dependable, and thoroughly reliable. As one has said, "He never did better work than during his last year; when he felt his hands were on the plough." He was at his desk only three or four days before his death.

"Mac" was married to Miss Fannie Benedict Carter, April 18, 1883, and two sons blessed their union, Peter Carter Mann, Princeton '05, and Joseph Francis Mann,

Princeton '11. Mrs. Mann died September 18, 1917. The sons are married and there are three grandchildren.

There has been no more loyal son of Princeton nor more devoted member of the Class of '76. Nothing but illness or press of business kept him from Class and College gatherings. His unassuming manners, lack of self-consciousness, his courtesy and thoughtfulness for others won him hosts of friends. As a citizen and a Christian he was unfailing in the performance of his duty, and he will long be missed in all the spheres in which he was active. H. L. H.

"Dec. 16, 1919.

"My dear Harrison:

"I have just read the obituary of Joseph Mann in the *Princeton Weekly*, written by you. I knew 'Mack' quite well. I met him often in the Gym. I was present at the Yale game when Mann pitched a 3 to 0 game. I was standing behind the catcher watching the curve ball. It was the most exciting game of ball I ever attended.

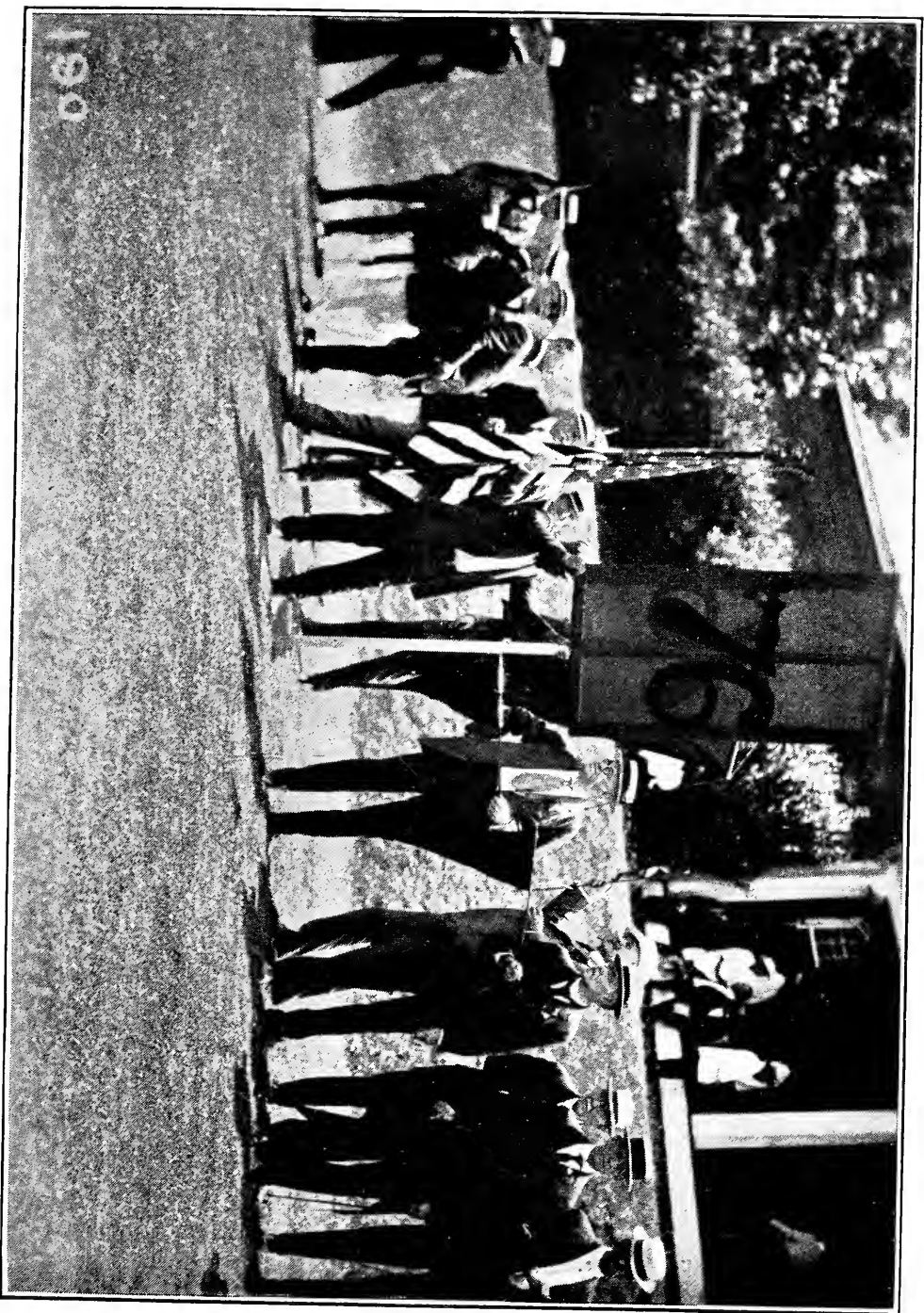
" 'Mack' was a mighty fine fellow and I regret more than I can express to learn of his death. One by one the members of '76 are crossing the invisible line. If we are as ready to go as I think 'Mack' was, there will be a happy reunion of old '76 on the other side. God grant that all of us may be ready to meet the coming of the King, which may be at any moment.

"Sincerely yours,

"W. McB. SMITH."

"My dear General:

"You have asked me to write something for the Record about Mac. Every body in the class and college knew Mac Mann. In my opinion he was one of the best ball players I ever knew, I never saw him lose his head; he was a boy with a most even disposition; he played with his whole



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heart and head, and always treated his opponent fairly. I suppose I was as close to Mac as any boy in the class, and a cleaner, fairer and broader-minded boy could not be found.

"It may be of interest for me to relate how he came to control and pitch the curve. It was in the fall of 1874, when the Hartford Professional Team came to Princeton to play our team. Mr. Arthur Cummings was their pitcher and he told Mac that at times when he pitched the ball it curved in the air; that was enough for a college boy and he began to study and work it out during the winter of 1874 and 1875. He said to me, 'Jimmie, if I hold it this way it will curve out and the reverse curve should be made by putting the opposite twist on,' and he did so and gave me the *in-shoot*. In my opinion Mac Mann was the first pitcher to control the ball so as to make it curve, and it enabled us to beat Yale in the spring of 1875 by the first no-hit, no-run game, 3 to 0. I saw very little of Mac after we left college but the same traits of character in the boy were developed in the man.

"Very sincerely,
"J. M. WOODS."

REV. PAGE MILBURN, A.B., A.M., PED.D.

"Washington, D. C., Feb. 3, 1921.

"Dear General:

"I am in the Trade Mark Division of the United States Patent Office; while serving as pastor of the Woodside Church I took the Civil Service Examination, and after serving a few months in the Civil Service Commission, I was assigned Jan. 11, 1918, to the Patent Office as an assistant examiner of trade marks. I retired from the active ministry in April, 1918.

"There is very little else to say about myself or my family.

I am leading a busy life, working for Uncle Sam. I could not bear the thought of being idle upon retirement from the active ministry, so I took advantage of the age limit being removed during the war, and passed with 'high honors' the civil service examination. I am enjoying my work. It gives me a regular schedule, which is important at my time of life. I get tired, but I sleep well, and go at it again next day.

"The great riches I have, the greatest, a devoted wife, and six of the best children God ever gave a man,—four sons and two daughters.

"Last fall my children, especially my two older boys, sent their mother and father off on a trip. We were gone seven weeks, taking in St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Garden of the Gods, Salt Lake, Yellowstone Park, Los Angeles, San Diego, Tia Juana, Mexico(!), San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Canadian Rockies, to Minneapolis, Chicago, Milwaukee,—to Washington, D. C. Some trip! and some gift!

"My health is as good as I can expect for a man of my age. I rarely take a day of sick leave, only three days last year when I stayed home with a bad cold. I work as hard and get off as much work as anybody in the Division, and I am happy.

"I am still studying and learning. My association in the office with my fellow workmen is delightful, and I have not a thing to complain of.

"Page Milburn, Jr., was in the Ordnance Department for two years, in the A. E. F., stationed at the Air Service Headquarters, Paris, France. He was an Ordnance Sergeant.

"Two grandchildren have been born: Ethel Mae, to William R. and Ethel M. Milburn, at Milwaukee on Aug-

ust 22, 1920, and Martha Page Milburn to Joseph W. and Jean P. Milburn, February 20, 1921.

“Cordially yours,

“PAGE MILBURN.”

JOHN GEORGE MILLER was born in Portsmouth, Ohio, February 4, 1853. He prepared for college at Princeton in 1871 under O'Brien and "Johnny" Laird and was one of the "original Freshmen." After graduation he returned to Portsmouth, and went into business as a manufacturer of clothing. In 1884 his firm moved to Chicago, where the business was largely extended and prospered.

"Jack" was married October 17, 1878 to Miss Emma S. Drouillard, and to them were born three children, a son, George Scudder Miller, and two daughters. Mrs. Miller died in 1888. Six years later "Jack" was married to Miss Lena S. Harris, of Waco, Texas. They continued to reside in Chicago for the next twenty years, when, the business declining, they moved to Dallas, Texas, and "Jack" went into business there. Early in 1918 he became ill with typhoid pneumonia; after several weeks he seemed to be improving, but a relapse coming he died on April 13, and was buried on the 16th, in Waco, Texas. Mrs. Miller, the three children, all of whom are married, and several grandchildren survive him.

Business was so engrossing, calling "Jack" to various parts of the country, that he seldom was able to be in Princeton. He attended the Reunion of 1906 and enjoyed it so keenly that he promised to be at the next, but just when he had decided to come east in 1911 a telegram called him to the Pacific Coast. There he saw Dick Johnson and Harry Brown. In college "Jack" made many friends owing to a genial disposition and uniform courtesy, but his absorption in his business and infrequent meetings with them prevented a maintenance of their early intimacy. H. L. H.

HON. HIKOICHI ORITA, A.B., A.M.

“Kojinguchi, Kawaramachi, Kyoto,

“March 4, 1920.

“Henry L. Harrison, Esq.,

“Princeton Uni.

“Dear Sir:

“With feelings of the most heartfelt grief, I have to announce to you that my dear father is no more. He died of last world spread influenza on 25th January of this year.

“I am fully convinced of the kind interest you take in this sad event, for I know well your kind attitude for my poor father since his graduation of Princeton University, and I know, too, how delightfully he used to receive your kindness.

“Believe me, dear sir,

“Yours sincerely,

“ARITSUNE ORITA.”

This letter from Orita's oldest son was received April 23, 1920, and two letters sent to him since then asking further information regarding our classmate, have had no answer.

Orita was born in Kagoshima, Japan, January 4, 1849 (in *The Nassau Herald*, 1876, it is given as 1852), and was prepared for Princeton by Rev. Dr. Edward T. Corwin at Millstone, N. J., whose son, the Rev. Charles E. Corwin, of Rocky Hill, N. J., has very kindly contributed the following:

“My earliest recollections are of the large Millstone parsonage with spacious grounds, and Japanese students in the family. Father began to take Japanese students to prepare for college, I believe, in 1869. For about ten years he had from one to three in the family, I think almost, if not all the time. Most of them, perhaps all, were supported by the Japanese Government and were picked men. The Gov-

ernment was following that policy if I am rightly informed. I think they received \$1000 a year in gold from the Japanese Government. How my father came to take them I do not know exactly. But he was at the time in his early prime, a man of great energy and versatility, wonderfully well informed in the realm of books and in the affairs of the world. In fact he was always intensely interested in the progress of mankind. Therefore in some way which I do not know he got in touch with the Japanese Government and these young men were sent to him. I understand that he would have gone to Japan at that time in the employ of the Government if he had not had his mother to care for.

"I have heard the story that a delegation of Japanese officials came from Washington to see my father, something about one of the students, named Conda. When my mother, who was then only in her late twenties, entered the room, they all stood up and then bowed with their foreheads to the floor to her no small amusement.

"I faintly remember Orita. I know that my father thought very well of him. . . . I have heard the story that father took Orita to Princeton with him to a commencement, probably in 1872, if he graduated in 1876. President Grant was present and Orita was much amazed that he was dressed in a simple citizen's suit and not in costly robes, etc. Orita I believe was supposed to have been soundly converted while in college. About the only thing I remember about him personally was his last visit to our house after his graduation, shortly before he sailed for Japan. As the moment approached when he must give his final farewell he proposed that they all sing, 'Blest be the tie that binds.'"

Returning to Japan after his services in connection with the Japanese exhibit at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, Orita entered upon his life work as an educator,

becoming in 1880 Director of the Third-Higher-Middle School in Kyoto, which was intermitted by a year and a half as Chief of the Bureau of School Affairs in the Educational Department. He continued with the Third College, a preparatory institution to the National University, until 1910, when it had a thousand students, and on his resignation was made Honorary Professor. The Emperor then appointed him, December 27, 1910, a life member of the House of Peers. His legislative duties and membership in the Imperial Household Department required his presence in Tokio three months of the year, during which he was required to see the Emperor once a week. In addition many other positions and offices in connection with political or charitable organizations were conferred upon him.

In 1878 he was married to Sotoko Ononye, and to them were born eight children, six sons and two daughters. In reporting their names and dates of birth Orita added: "Is there anyone among our classmates to contest with me in getting so many offsprings?" In regard to his own occupation he wrote: "The most important work to promote the welfare and standing of our country is to produce useful men in every direction. Toward such an aim I believe I am doing good."

All will recall in affectionate remembrance our Japanese classmate, modest, unassuming, courteous, studious, desiring the best, with open mind seeking the truth and rejoicing when he had found it. The opportunity to visit America, though greatly desired, did not present itself. Could he have come, there is little doubt that Princeton would have conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Laws in recognition of his eminent services in the cause of education. Our classmates Denny and Eddie Robinson, when at different times touring the Orient, visited and were entertained by Orita.

ROBERT WILSON PATTERSON died in the Presbyterian Hospital in Pittsburgh on May 30, 1921, following an operation that was performed two days before. He was born in Pittsburgh in 1850. Later the family moved to Philadelphia, and that was his home when in 1872 he entered Princeton. After graduation he made his home in Pittsburgh and studied law there and in the Harvard Law School.

In 1882 he was married to Miss Elizabeth Stewart Johnston, and to them were born four children, of whom three are living, Joseph, Robert W., Jr., of the Class of '13, and Mrs. Thomas M. Marshall, III. He is also survived by his widow and a brother, Thomas H. Hoge Patterson, of Philadelphia, and two grandchildren.

"Patt" was an ardent student of literature, art and music, and was noted for his knowledge and love of the classics, especially the Latin authors. In his college days the walls of his rooms were covered with photographs of famous scenes and pictures and sculptures, many of which he had gathered in Europe. He was a student of Shakespeare and could quote from many of the plays at length, but the Latin authors gave him most pleasure, especially Horace.

Many years ago Robert began the collection of rare and beautifully bound editions of Latin writers, notably Vergil and Horace, and presented them to the Princeton University Library. Some of these copies had been in the possession of famous men of letters and of kings of France. Among them are first editions, rare translations, exquisitely illuminated volumes, early manuscripts, extra-illustrated books, and several letters by early friends and benefactors of Princeton. The collection of Horaces alone numbers about a thousand volumes, and there are three or four hundred other books. One of the last things "Patt" did before being taken to the hospital was to pack some books for Princeton, to be added to the collection bearing his name.

A devoted friend of the University, a loyal member of his Class, "Patt" was often in Princeton, especially at Commencement, and always at class reunions. Although modest and retiring, he was a delightful companion, with a wonderful fund of information on many subjects, and a keen sense of humor. Probably no one of his Class was more highly esteemed or regarded with deeper affection than he.

"Patt" had a deeply religious nature. He observed not only the spirit but the letter of the law. He lived a spotless life and left a spotless name, charitable in words and actions. He led a shielded life, "*procul negotiis*," "*solutus omni fenore*" yet he had a mighty strength of character and exerted great influence for good. "*On a plus d'influence par ce qu'on est, que par ce qu'on fait.*" Robert was a member of the East Liberty Presbyterian Church. The funeral was held on Thursday, June 2, and among the bearers were Bonner and E. Lyon.

President Hibben wrote in a letter to Robert, Jr.: "I remember meeting your father from time to time during my visits to Pittsburgh and always with great pleasure to myself. His continued and generous interest in Princeton for many years has been most gratifying. He has placed us all under a debt of gratitude for his wise and generous provision for our library. He always seemed to me to combine in his personality the flower as well as the fruit of knowledge. It has been a privilege to know one such as your father who lived so completely in the realm of the mind and spirit."

H. L. H.

DAVID VANDERVEER PERRINE, A.B., A.M.

"Freehold, N. J., May 2, 1921.

"My dear General:

"What have I been doing and have I been successful?
A good deal of nothing, a busy life and not much to show

for it. Sam Cowart and I have been struggling along, but I don't think either of us have done for '76 what we should have done. Shame on us, we are not a credit to the town from which we come. I remember the first day at Princeton on entering Dickinson Hall along with Barkley, Cowart, Henderson and Parker, on the blackboard of the recitation room there was written 'Do all and the best you can for the honor of '76.'

"I began wrong when I endeavored to take the cane from Alex. T. Ormond, and I have been going wrong ever since—the reason of it was I was always striving for the unattainable, and yet I think this striving has made a better man of me. As has been said of the unfortunate lover—'Better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.' Yet some of our townsmen have said that both Sam and I have been very successful. I cannot speak for Sam, but I hold as far as myself is concerned I am a failure as long as I am not able to reach the unattainable.

"As for war record, I joined the Home Guards of Freehold and trained and marched with them to the last. Yet it pleased me more to march at the head of the column as a guard of honor in welcoming home our 'overseas boys' than it did, with rifle slung over shoulders, to escort them to the train on their departure for the training camps.

"I have a good wife, no one has a better. We are living happily, in good health, and expect to be here among our friends, God permitting, at least thirty years longer. I hope to see you not only at our forty-fifth, but at our seventy-fifth Reunion.

"Very truly yours,

"DAVID VANDERVEER PERRINE."

The evening Davy wrote the above, "the unattainable" had eluded his grasp, viz: the possession of the keys to his place of business where he had planned to spend several

hours in labor, and this fact may have tinged his view of his career. At the Reunion he was most cheerful and his state of mind and conversation were quite out of harmony with much that he has written. Indeed reports indicate that his life has been a successful one in all that constitutes true success:—a happy home, a good business, the respect of the community, a useful position in the church, what more can one want?

In a letter written in 1918 Davy offers a lot at Manasquan "as a gift to the Class of '76, the price you get for disposing of the same can be added to the class funds."

HOWARD PLUMLEY—"CLASS BOY"

"1011 Myrtle St., Scranton, Pa.,

"August 21, 1921.

"My dear Mr. Harrison:

"It is certainly a pleasure to learn that the Class of '76 still has enough interest in the 'Class Boy' to wish a report published in the new Record.

"When I wrote you in 1911 my mother was in very poor health. I am very glad to state that she has fully recovered and is at present very well. She and my sister Sallie are spending the summer at Asbury Park, N. J. Sallie is a teacher of the deaf and dumb. In the winter mother makes her home with Sallie and Margaret at 277 Henry St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Margaret is the Office Secretary for the Committee on Dispensary Developments at 15 West 43rd St., New York.

"Stuart is district Sales Manager at Chicago, Ill., for the Davis-Bournaville Co. of New York.

"Gardiner is Senior member of the Plumley-Walters Engineering Co. of Charleston, W. Va.

"The first of last February I severed my connection with the Cherry River Paper Co. of this city, whom I served for

eleven years, and became the Assistant to the Vice-President and Trust Officer of the Third National Bank of Scranton. I am still Treasurer of the First Presbyterian Church and also of the Scranton Society for the Prevention and Cure of Consumptives. Mrs. Plumley and I have one daughter, Emily Louise Plumley, born on October 17, 1911.

"I wish to say to the Class that if any of them are ever in the vicinity of Scranton I should be very glad to have them look me up.

"With kindest regards to the Class, I am,

"Very sincerely,

"HOWARD PLUMLEY."

REV. HARRIS G. RICE, A.B., A.M., B.D. (Auburn Seminary 1921).

"De Graff, Ohio, June 20, 1921.

"Dear General:

"My mother was a Milligan. Her father and grandfather were Ayrshire people emigrating to Ireland, and then emigrating the second time to central Pennsylvania, Perry County. When Washington was made the capital of our nation, one of our relatives, a Milligan, was the only Bookseller and Publisher and lender of books in the town; and members of Congress crowded his place of business. That was one of the germs of the great Public Library, a small germ; but I am told that germs are small.

"A little bit of my blood came from Eisleben, Germany, through a German named Ickes, a farmer for William Penn on the banks of the Schuylkill. Grandfather Rice was a Judge in Perry Co., Pa. My birthplace was in Ickesburg, established as a town by *Granddaddy* Ickes, who had two wives, and twenty children, one of them, the seventh, becoming my grandmother Rice. See?

"My father was a storekeeper in the village of Ickesburg

when I was born in 1853, Oct. 1st. He moved out to his farm when I was three years of age, where I learned to swing the cradle and the scythe, passing through the grades of the country school. I could cipher, read well, and always enjoyed writing essays; some times they took the form of rhyme. 'He that hath no music in his soul' say, General, look that up and complete it, please.

"In 1870 father built us a good brick house in New Bloomfield, into which we moved and I bade farewell to country life, and took my leave of the public school to enter Bloomfield Academy, from whose halls many boys and girls have passed into the colleges and seminaries of the land. It was a good school and is a good one yet.

"I entered the College of New Jersey in September, 1873, Sophomore class, having two conditions, which I never was obliged to work off. It has seemed to me often that the Freshmen had always some advantage over me, because my classmates have always talked more about that year than any other when we come together. The first part of Sophomore year was the hardest part of any year for me, until I got the swing of it. My teachers in Bloomfield Academy were first class, and I had done good work all the way through. I was not ashamed of my record when it came to graduation day, having been granted a place on the programme when we received our diplomas in the Second Presbyterian Church.

"During the latter part of our Senior year a great revival under Moody came to the boys in Princeton, 200 of them hopefully deciding for the Lord. I was one of them. Memories of Van Deusen, Robinson, Beach, the Wilsons, Martin, Shoemaker, Wishard, Laughlin, Plumley and others never fade from memory.

"Four or five of us went out to Griggstown and Franklin Park to extend the influence of those special meetings

and large numbers were added to those churches. This experience probably led me finally into the ministry, although I was ambitious to enter the profession of teaching. I was Principal of the Van Wert, Ohio, High School for one year, and during that year it seemed to me to be my clear duty to enter the Seminary, which I did in September, 1877, Union Seminary in New York, completing a three years' course in 1880. Jefferson, Iowa, Presbyterian Church gave me a call to become its pastor, and I labored there for seven years, helping the Home Mission Committee to organize a number of churches in Fort Dodge Presbytery, which at that time embraced one-fourth of the State of Iowa and all of South Dakota. Some of the delegates to our meetings in Sioux City traveled 200 miles to be present with us.

"It was here that Rilla Hays of Indianapolis, Ind., and I were married, and here our oldest son, Charles Herbert, was born. Herbert graduated from Wooster in 1906, spent two years in India, and then returned to take Theology in Auburn Seminary, from which he graduated in 1911. He went back to India and has been teaching Psychology and Philosophy in Forman College, at Lahore, ever since. He is now a Fellow in the Graduate College of Princeton, during his furlough this year, and hopes to earn his degree from Princeton. His wife was Mary Compton, only daughter of Prof. Elias Compton, of Wooster.

"I was pastor at Seven Mile, Ohio, for two years; then pastor at Delphi, Ind., for five years, where two of our children were born. Helen, after taking four years of college life in Coe, Wooster, and Indianapolis, became a teacher for five years in the Indian School at Dwight, Okla. She was married October 31, 1917 to Rev. Harry W. Miller, now at Ada, Okla. He is a special Director of the Boy Scouts in the Southwestern District. One son was born to

them, Keith Rice Miller, Nov. 17, 1920. Paul Harper Rice graduated from Wooster in 1916; gave a year and a half to the Aviation Service of the War, taking his ground school work in Princeton, and graduated in 1921 at the Law School, Western Reserve College, Cleveland. He practices law in that city.

"We removed to Monticello, Ind., in 1895, and I was pastor there for thirteen years, where three of our children were born. William Hays Rice, who graduated from the University of Vermont, Medical Department, in 1919 and is now practicing medicine in Osborn, Ohio. His wife, Blanche Greene, graduated from the University as a nurse that same year. They were married June 3, 1920 and have one son, Harold, born Feb. 28, 1921. William and his wife are under appointment by the Board of Foreign Missions to go to India as medical missionaries.

"Mabel Dorothy Rice graduated from the Musical Department of Maryville College, and was a splendid student in music and literature in Oberlin, Ohio, for two years. She is now teaching music and art in public schools, as well as giving lessons on the piano and pipe organ in De Graff, Ohio. Genevieve Milligan Rice is a Senior in the High School and headed for college somewhere next year.

"We went to Iowa a second time in 1907 for five years of work in Albia. Then we came to Ohio, where we have lived and worked for the past nine years, in Seven Mile, and Osborn, and now in De Graff, where I became pastor September 1, 1920.

"Forty-one years of busy pastoral life!! in three States; and I am able to stay right by it today, thanks to the goodness of our Heavenly Father.

"While engaged in preaching it has been my lot somehow to be a clerk of some kind nearly all the while, and to hold membership on various exacting committees of the

Presbyteries. Stated Clerk of Fort Dodge and Logansport Presbyteries for eleven years; Permanent Clerk of Iowa and Indiana Synods for fifteen years. It has sometimes seemed to me that had I been less employed with the details of managing church affairs I should have become a better preacher.

"I have prepared 1666 sermons and addresses, and have preached *many* times.

"Our Reunion of five years ago was the only one I have been privileged to attend since our graduation. It was a great joy to be present, forty-two of us, of the 157 in all. I shall never forget those five days of pleasure, for they gave me a new lease upon life, I do think. God bless my classmates every one!!

"Life for me grows larger and richer every year. People have been liberal and good to me and mine. I have no complaint to make. I have received probably far more of good than I ever deserved. I am turning into my 42d year of ministerial service with vigor and hopefulness. The world grows better all the while, in spite of wars and rumors which fill our ears these troubled days. Civilization grows and these contortions of mankind are simply evidences that we are alive and growing.

"Fellows, let us make our next five years the best yet.

"Sincerely yours, in the Bonds of '76,

"HARRIS G. RICE."

Mrs. Rice, with her son Herbert and his wife, called at Headquarters Saturday evening, June 18, 'and were treated finely' by Brown, Wilson, Barkley, Smith and others. They enjoyed every minute. Ever thine,

"H. G. RICE."

CHANDLER WHITE RIKER died at his residence in Newark, N. J., July 4, 1919, of an acute attack of diabetes. For years his health had not been robust and on that account he gave up the active practice of the law in 1910, enjoying life in a quiet way with books, cards, golf and driving. He was born in Newark December 3, 1855, the son of William Riker and Sarah M. Hunter Riker. From the Newark Academy he entered Princeton in 1872 and soon took a conspicuous standing in his studies, especially in mathematics in which he won a fellowship, his rank at graduation being eighth. After a year's study abroad he took the Columbia Law School course, was admitted to the bar and entered upon the practice of his profession in Newark, being soon joined by his brother Adrian of the Class of '78.

In 1886 he became Corporation Counsel for the Board of Freeholders of Essex County, in 1894 Newark City Counsel, during which term he handled many intricate cases. In 1895 he was tendered, and declined, an appointment by the Governor as Circuit Court Judge. In 1898 the Governor appointed him Prosecutor for Essex County, and he served until 1903. He was also president of the Equal Taxation Commission, and member of a Commission to Revise the General Election Laws of New Jersey. Mr. Riker was successful as counsel for municipal corporations, having held this advisory relation with twenty-one cities, towns and other incorporated bodies. At one time he was prominently mentioned as a Republican candidate for Governor, at another time for the United States Senate, and for years he was influential in Republican politics, both county and State. He had a brilliant mind and such attractive social qualities that his classmates regretted that professional engagements kept him from class gatherings.

He was a member of Trinity Episcopal Church. Among his clubs were the Essex, the New York Harbor, the Marine,

Country and the University. On October 15, 1891, he was married to Mollie Blair Snyder, daughter of William V. Snyder, a leading Newark merchant, who survives him, with three daughters and a son. The eldest daughter received a special service medal from the French Secretary of State for war relief work done in the Red Cross in reconstruction and refugee work in Southern France.

H. L. H.

ALDEN KELLOGG RILEY, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

"Tulsa, Okla., July 11, 1921.

"Dear Harrison:

"Mrs. Riley was run over by a seven-passenger Cadillac car on the streets of Tulsa, December, 1918, with the life nearly crushed out of her. I closed my office and have given her my personal attention ever since. My son Robert was in a car that went over an embankment on the 'Katy' (M. K. & T. R. R.) out of Dallas that finally resulted in paralysis on the right side, just sixty days after Mrs. Riley's accident. I have given these two my whole time for two and a half years and they are restored to health once more and we are a happy family. I expect to get back to life's duties in a business way this fall.

"The story of the race riot is a long one. We saw the scenes of the sacking and destruction of French cities re-enacted in a vivid way. Tulsa does things. She did not fail in this instance. It was participated in by parties on both sides who had been over there. This made it seem very like over there. All charitable institutions have done their part for the innocent and the courts are after the guilty. Little Africa, once a city of 12,000 to 15,000, lies in ruins with one-half her people gone. The number of dead and wounded on both sides will not be publicly known.

"I was at the hotel on the main street of the city. The

negroes were firing down the principal streets, killing innocent whites, bullets were flying past my windows and I had sense enough to keep out of their way. All the whites were ordered indoors, and as soon as the blacks had been driven back to Little Africa, every ambulance in the city for the rest of the night was driving through the streets at full speed, with gongs ringing, bearing dead and wounded to hospitals, churches and every conceivable depository, even the City Auditorium and Fair Grounds had to be requisitioned.

"In the great war we did our best. One boy passed but didn't get across.

"Fraternally,

"A. K. R."

In 1918 he wrote: "I am sleepy today, for the Record came yesterday and I sat up very late last night in going over it. It is a treasure and is full of valuable information. Time has so changed the boys that I catch the familiar looks of long ago only on a few."

REV. EDWIN P. ROBINSON, A.B., A.M.

"Harrisburg, Pa., Y. M. C. A.,

"July 22, 1921.

"My dear 'General':

"So you think I've been a little tardy in replying to your several importunates relative to my whereabouts and status. Well, the fact of the matter is I have very scant material to report about. My work has been in connection with the Market Square Presbyterian Church, Harrisburg, Pa., with special interest in some of the foreigners of the city, especially Greeks, Chinese, Italians and Hebrews, bearing on Christian, Educational and Americanization lines.

"I enjoyed our Reunion more than I can express. To me it was the 'best ever' and I wish many more might have been present. My permanent home address is Dauphin, Pa., and temporary is Y. M. C. A., Harrisburg, Pa. Begging for a generous pardon for not writing sooner, I remain most cordially and sincerely,

"Yours in the bonds of '76,

"EDWIN P. ROBINSON,

" 'ROBBIE.' "

WILBER F. RUDY, A.B., A.M., LL.B. No report.

HENRY M. RUSSELL, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

"Hamilton, New York, July 28, 1921.

"My dear General:

"Since the last report for the Record quite a number of changes have come to me. I gave up business early in 1920 and spent a year in Belvidere, Illinois. In April of this year I removed to this place. It is my native town and as I have been here almost every year of my life it has always been a second home to me. It is a college town, being the seat of Colgate University, and a most beautiful place. The social atmosphere of the town is dominated by the college and is very superior. I have quite a number of friends among the Faculty of the college and so I am surrounded with an air of education and learning that is most agreeable and pleasing. In addition to these advantages the village is a charming one and is beautifully located in the lovely Chenango valley, so I am most happily situated. There is one Princeton man on the Faculty and I expect to meet him in the fall and have some delightful sessions with him.

"Since our Reunion my thoughts have constantly re-

curred to that delightful time and I have lived over in memory those few happy days. It was a most delightful occasion and was, in many respects, the most successful we have ever held. Never have I seen so much of the true affection and love for one another—for which old '76 is famous—as was shown at the Reunion this year. All were there to enjoy each other and the familiar old place, and they did it with a will. Everything passed off perfectly, the weather was all that could be asked, all were happy. Outside attractions were of little account to the boys and they preferred to remain at the clubhouse and enjoy the society of each other. It was truly a reunion and was an occasion never to be forgotten. I also heard on the outside many remarks to the same effect. We have held many delightful reunions—they never are anything else—but never so fine a one as that of this year. It was a glorious festival and will never fade from the memory of the boys fortunate enough to be on hand to participate in it.

“As ever,

“HENRY M. RUSSELL.”

GEORGE DRAKE SCUDDER was born in Trenton, N. J., January 17, 1856, the son of Edward Wallace Scudder, LL.D., Princeton 1841, and Mary Louisa (Drake) Scudder. The father was a Justice of the New Jersey Supreme Court from 1869 to 1893. George received his preparation for college at the State Model School, Trenton, and entered Princeton in September, 1872. After graduation he studied law in his home town, was admitted to the bar as an attorney-at-law in June, 1879, after which he opened an office for the practice of his profession in Trenton. In 1882 he became a counsellor-at-law, a Master and Examiner in Chancery in New Jersey, and in 1894 he was admitted to the practice of law in Ohio.

While visiting his college roommate, Jack Miller, in Portsmouth, Ohio, George met Miss Harriet Helen Damarin, to whom he was married November 20, 1879. They had one son, Charles Damarin Scudder, a graduate of Princeton in the Class of 1907.

In 1882 and 1883 George was a member of the Common Council of Chambersburg, a suburb of Trenton, and during the winter of 1886-7 he was in the lower house of the New Jersey Legislature, but declined a nomination the following year. In December, 1893, ill health compelled him to give up business. During the year following he spent several months in Europe traveling, and after his return again fell ill and suffered from poor health for several years. In 1894 with his family he took up his residence in Portsmouth, Ohio. Here he continued the practice of law, but devoted more and more time to educational, philanthropic and church interests. He was elected a trustee of Wooster University, a trustee of the Public Library, a member of the Board of Education of Portsmouth, a member of the Executive Committee of the Children's Home of Scioto County. While living in Trenton he was made an Elder in the Bethany Presbyterian Church, and after moving to Portsmouth he became an Elder in the First Presbyterian Church and later the Superintendent of the Sunday School, holding both these positions until his death, the former more than thirty years, the latter twenty. A number of times he was a Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church and for three years a member of the Executive Commission of that Church.

For many years George's health had not been robust and on different occasions had prevented his attendance at Class Reunions and other Princeton gatherings, but it was a shock to many to learn that he had passed away on March 9, 1921, at his home. Surviving are the wife, the son and two grandchildren.

In college George's genial ways, his buoyancy of spirit, his courtesy and consideration for others won him a host of friends, and the intimacy was maintained by frequent meetings at Princeton games and Class Reunions, indeed there were few of the latter that he missed, and only ill-health kept him away. A loyal friend, a loyal classmate, an ardent Princetonian, a devoted upholder of the highest interests in Church and State, his passing leaves a vacancy that may not readily be filled.

H. L. H.

In the death of George D. Scudder the Class of '76 has lost a loyal member, his family a devoted and loving husband and father, and the community a faithful and useful citizen. His life has been a splendid one, well planned and nobly wrought out. The world is richer for his having lived in it and the poorer for his being taken away. He loved his fellows and was ever engaged in what made for righteousness and good living. In his Master's word he put his trust and he was always ready to assist in whatever tended to advance His cause. No one who knew him could fail to note that this was the controlling factor in his life and that he fully lived up to his belief. In the church he took a prominent part as Elder and gave of his time and means generously. Though by nature a most genial man and of a happy disposition, he was always mindful of the seriousness of life, and he was possessed of a quiet, gentle dignity that was ever charming and delightful.

These principles went with him into every pursuit and were of great and permanent value in his chosen profession of the law. Here he was highly respected and esteemed for his probity of character and his broad legal attainments. His mind was clear, keen and logical in mastering the facts in a case and then of applying the law to them. In practice he was regarded as a safe and sound counsellor

and his opinions were accorded much deference. He was of a decided judicial temperament and would have been an ornament to any court and graced the seat of any tribunal. But he preferred the quiet life of the lawyer to the more public career of the magistrate.

While we admired him for his sturdy Christian character, yet it was in the more intimate relations which he bore with us as classmates that we most loved him. His heart was ever with the boys of '76 and none was more loyal than he to the interests of the Class.

Nothing pleased him better than to gather with the fellows and renew the spirit of the olden time and recount some of the many happenings of our college days. The Reunions of the Class held an especial attraction for him and he was rarely absent from any of them. At these gatherings he was among the happiest of all the happy throng and enjoyed every moment of the festival. The passing hours were filled with joy for him and it was with deep regret that he grasped hands in parting. We shall miss him as we gather in the future, but we will remember his noble life and its splendid influence.

In his later years he suffered extremely from an incurable disease, but here, as in all other positions, he was the same quiet, gentle and dignified "Scud" that we had always known and loved. He kept his sorrows and sufferings to himself that he might not wound the feelings of others. Such a life has left great influence for good and will go on in its work forever. We are thankful that he was one of us and loved us, and rejoice that we knew and loved him. He has left us and we shall never see him on earth again, but he has gone to join the dear ones who have gone before him and there he stands waiting to receive us and join with us in that Grand Reunion that shall never end. Good night, "Scud," my brother. H. M. R.

In the death of George Drake Scudder the city of Portsmouth has lost a helpful friend. During his citizenship here he unassumingly took the side of those things that resulted not only in general good of the community but to the personal good of every individual. The years of his time that he gave to the public schools of this city are services for which there is general appreciation. He did not expect pay but in his goodness of heart he constantly gave the schools his personal attention and was always present at meetings of the board if his health permitted. Much credit can be given to him for the fine structures that have been erected in this city, for he assisted in leading the way to their construction.

George Drake Scudder's devotion to church work is widely known. He was a Christian every day in the week including Sunday, and he practiced exactly what he believed in and lived the life every day. He had a Christian's disposition, and he immediately saw the right side and aligned himself with it, worked with it, encouraged it and stood for it and by it.

Another side to George Scudder was his charity side. He probably assisted more men, women and children in Portsmouth who needed assistance than any man in it. And his helpfulness was not confined to this city. He has contributed to the associated charities of cities and towns outside of the city, though his name did not appear, as he was one who did not love publicity. A more reserved and unpretentious man never lived than George Drake Scudder, yet he was worthy of publicity because of his great work in all those movements that enter into making life more worth living, of adding cheer and contentment to the oppressed, of building up the city and beautifying its streets and its parks.

In the death of George Drake Scudder Portsmouth has lost one of its very best friends.

[From an editorial in a Portsmouth paper.]

The one clear call—the homeward call of peace—whose summons drew our brother and friend, George D. Scudder, from this mortal life unto life eternal, left for us all a heavy burden of grief and loss.

No member of the Session would wish to try to phrase what he has been to us and to the church through the years. But surely none could have been more faithful, loving, loyal than he. He had but one thought—to promote the kingdom of his Master in and through the church he loved. And this desire he made most effective in the service he stood ever ready to perform.

To us, his brothers in service, he has been an ideal example of true Christian fellowship and brotherhood, while each pastor has always found in him a strong, true friend on whom he could always lean, and whose assistance was invaluable. As a member of the session he has faithfully and most efficiently represented his Church and Presbytery many times in the larger interests. His superintendency of the Bible School for the past twenty years has been a notable achievement, and we have watched him guide many into the life of the church through the door that he opened. Its present building is due in no small measure to his efforts, just as the Manse is another of his dreams come true.

When illness lay its fell hand on him, still he persisted in his duty when others would long since have yielded, coming to his old place even when able only to sit on the platform. Small wonder that the universal love borne him is the chief thing we will remember him by.

At last he has found peace, rest, and the only reward he would ask—to “walk with the King.” And we have found

that he is indeed "not lost but gone before"; we have found waiting in his place the work he left for us to do, and we mean that it shall be done—as by him.

[Minute adopted by the Session of the Church.]

REV. LEBBEUS JAMES SHOEMAKER, A.B., A.M.,
B.D.

"I still preach for the Providence Baptist Church as per last report, and am in my tenth year as its pastor. This last year the accessions to the church were twenty-three.

"At my time of life, aged 72, I am not seeking a new pastorate nor have been asked to resign. Through the kindness of our son, Lorraine, President of the American Pretzel Co., my wife and I have a home at Gardner, Pa., on the Pittsburgh, Harmony, and New Castle Trolley Line, about a dozen miles from the church. Call to see us, or if you want further information and are in Philadelphia, call at the President's Office, 1326 Widener Building.

"Rev. Albert J. R., our second son, and Agnes J. Donahue of Hartford, Conn., were married January 25, 1919. His office is 832 Bigelow Boulevard, Pittsburgh, Pa. He is Director of Religious Education of the Pittsburgh Baptist Association.

"Lorraine Virginia, daughter of Lorraine J. and Dorothy T., was born February 12, 1919. The mother died three days later. This was the year of the Flu, when so many homes were broken.

"The boys were in the last call for war service. Albert was examined and passed, but the war closed before he was sent out. Lorraine was war Inspector for the bakeries of Philadelphia. The rest of us did Red Cross work.

"Florence E. is a volunteer for Foreign Mission work."

REV. J. A. LIVINGSTON SMITH, A.B., A.M.

“York, Pa., January 31, 1921.

“Dear ‘General’ Harrison:

“I have had five of the happiest, busiest and most serviceable years of my ministry since our last Reunion, without any serious illness, despite my ‘oft infirmities.’ I have been supplying vacant pulpits on an average of three-fourths of all the intervening Sabbaths, and continually engaged in some form of Christian service at all other times, and have found the grace of God in endurance and in enjoyment of the ministry to be ever increasing as the years roll on.

“In view of my lifelong affliction and frequent prostrations and threatened ending of my service (and even of life), my prolonged life and present enjoyment of the ministry is the *greatest miracle I know*. ‘*God is good.*’

“One grandchild has been born since the last report, William Smith Wilkinson, August 8, 1917.

“My son-in-law, Col. William D. Herbert, M.D., was a medical officer of the regular U. S. Army, in charge of Base Hospital No. 48 in France from July 4, 1918, to October, 1919. We and our children contributed in every possible way to the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. and other organizations.

“If spared, I want to be at the greatest event in our Class history, the coming 45th anniversary. In any event you can assure our dear classmates of my ever increasing love and my prayerful intercessions for them and theirs, while confidently depending on theirs for me and mine.

“Fraternally and affectionately yours,

“‘JAI’ SMITH.”

In a previous letter he states that in his scrap-book he has the final grades and standing of every member of the Class, which shows that “I graduated 36th, with a grade of 89.9 and Jim Barkley 35th, with a grade of 90—the mini-

mum grade for the honor-roll, so that we were both in error in our statements in the last Record."

Under date of February, 1920, he wrote: "The past year has been one of the busiest and happiest of my later ministry; I have in the past twelve months preached on at least forty Sabbaths and traveled 7000 miles in meeting my appointments in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and have met a more cordial reception of the old gospel, the only panacea for a sadly stricken world."

In the spring of 1921 "Jai" had an attack of pleurisy, but recovered fully and was able to be one of the gathering at Princeton in June, of which he wrote July 8, 1921, "I want to thank you and all the dear fellows of '76 for the best of all our Class Reunions. I dared not hope that we could ever surpass our 40th, but we did it. That prayer-meeting was a memorable experience and will be a joy and inspiration to me 'till we meet again,' here or in the better world. God bless the boys who made it what it was and brightened all the days that are yet to be."

MOSES ALLEN STARR, M.D., PH.D., LL.D., Sc.D.

"I have little to add to the last report in the line of professional work. When the Trustees of Columbia accepted my resignation in 1915 and appointed me Emeritus Professor, I made a number of recommendations regarding the future policy of the department of Neurology in the College of Physicians and Surgeons. These have been carried out in full, and a laboratory has been built and established for the study of neurological anatomy and pathology and for post-graduate research in these subjects. This laboratory has been named for me, and much good original work is in progress in it.

"The war called for active service for physicians in many lines of work. In common with other men in New York,

whose age prevented enrollment, I was called upon to give instruction in neurology to the young physicians who were enrolled, and I held clinics and delivered lectures to groups of these men all through the war. I assisted in organizing special courses in neurology at the College of Physicians and Surgeons and at the New York Neurological Institute, and I held clinics at the Gun Hill Hospital, organized by Columbia and taken over by the U. S. Army, up to the time of the armistice, and for some time after that, as many cases of war wounds of the nervous system and many cases of shell shock and functional nervous affections and mental diseases were treated in that hospital until 1920.

"My chief publications since the last report are: 'The King's Evil, and its Relation to Psychotherapy,' N. Y. Medical Record, Dec. 29, 1917; the Oration in Medicine before the Medical Society of New Jersey, June 26, 1918, on 'War Strain and Shell Shock,' published in the Journal of the Medical Society of New Jersey, July, 1918; 'Shell Shock,' in Scribner's Monthly Magazine, July, 1918; 'The Occupation Cure for Shell Shock,' in The Touchstone, October, 1918.'"

REV. ALEXANDER RUSSELL STEVENSON, A.B.,
D.D.

Russell is pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Schenectady, N. Y. His son Stuart Riddle Stevenson, Princeton 1918, was married on June 5, 1920, to Miss Irene Davis, daughter of Mrs. S. T. Davis, Jr., of Ardsley-on-Hudson, N. Y.

His son, A. R. Stevenson, Jr., Princeton 1914, was a First Lieutenant in the Air Service and was in France for fifteen months. S. R. Stevenson '18 was an Ensign in the Navy, stationed at Newport, R. I.

Russell was not able to attend the Reunion. It was said

that he had recently resigned the active duties of pastor and had been made Pastor Emeritus.

REV. GEORGE B. STEWART, D.D. and LL.D. Washington and Jefferson, S.T.D. Hobart College.

"Life has moved on like a song since the last report, except for the war. There was not much music in that. My neighbors thought I could help win the war and so the Mayor appointed me chairman of the Mayor's Defense Committee, the Governor did the same for the County Defense Committee, I was chairman of the Red Cross Executive Committee, and subsequently President of that organization, Chairman of the County Relief Committee, Member of the War Chest Board, enlisted in State Home Guard, No. 1 in No. 2 squad, and connected with a few other odd jobs. Therefore, when I was asked to go overseas, as I was three times, my neighbors said they could not spare me and forbade me to go. I suspect they thought I would be no good over there anyhow. I did not talk neutral nor think neutral; did not believe in peace without victory; did not hold the doctrine that we were not interested in the causes or the issues of the war; was opposed to the League Covenant and to mandate for Armenia; believe that America should not be isolated but should bear her share of the world's burden, nevertheless she is the one to determine when she is to act and where. No superstate for me.

"Harris B. Stewart was a corporal in the State Guard and subsequently in the Chaplain service, was discharged shortly after the armistice.

"George B. Stewart, Jr., was during the whole war looking after the interests of the Syrian Protestant College, Beirut, Syria, and serving as Red Cross director there, suffering great hardship, in constant peril, and rendering in-

valuable service to international interests in the enemy country.

"Weir Stewart was sixteen months in the British Y. M. C. A. service with the British forces in Mesopotamia, entering Baghdad with General Maude's army, dangerously ill, invalided home; as soon as able he enlisted in the Air Service, in which he was serving at the time of the armistice.

"Weir Stewart was married June 28, 1921, at Buffalo, N. Y., in the Westminster Church, to Miss Margaret Penney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Penney.

"George B., Jr., has had two children born to him in Beirut, Syria: George Black, III., born August 8, 1914, and Franklin Moore, born December 27, 1917.

"I am still holding down the same job I have had since 1899, president of the Seminary, and expect to keep it for two or three years yet, if the Directors do not anticipate me and send in my resignation before I do.

"Here's to '76.

"GEORGE BLACK STEWART, Still PALEY, and to '76
never anything else."

JOHN MADISON TAYLOR, A.B., A.M., M.D.

"My dear General:

"My record is much the same as before. No new titles, except a modification of professional title which is: Professor of Physical Therapeutics and Dietetics, Medical Department, Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa.

"History: well, I keep on practicing medicine, and shall do so as long as my constitution remains so excellent and my mind so alert. The distinguishing characteristic seems to be initiative, vision along lines direct and collateral, not only in medicine but in mental hygiene, social psychology and welfare, also in devices for economizing effort and for exactitude in recording.

"In addition to my earlier contributions I have practically done the material for a new book, entitled: 'The Man Who Would Be Young at Fifty,' soon to be in press; also one on 'Human Readjustment,' the principles of orthopedics adapted to internal medicine, to which I give the name 'ortho-kinetics,' likewise divers essays on allied topics, anthropologic and sociologic psychology.

"My service in the world war was constant and as useful as possible in view of my age being beyond that of the Medical Service Retirement. So I continued to teach medical students at the Medical Department, Temple University. I did hope to get in harness as a Specialist in reconstruction work. I could have been of large usefulness, at least so all my colleagues say. But no, Uncle Sam would not even accept my volunteer aid.

"However, I wore the uniform, we organized a Student's Army Corps and I rose to Major M.C. Then some of us enlisted in the National Guard Regiment, the old 'State Fencibles,' formed in 1813.

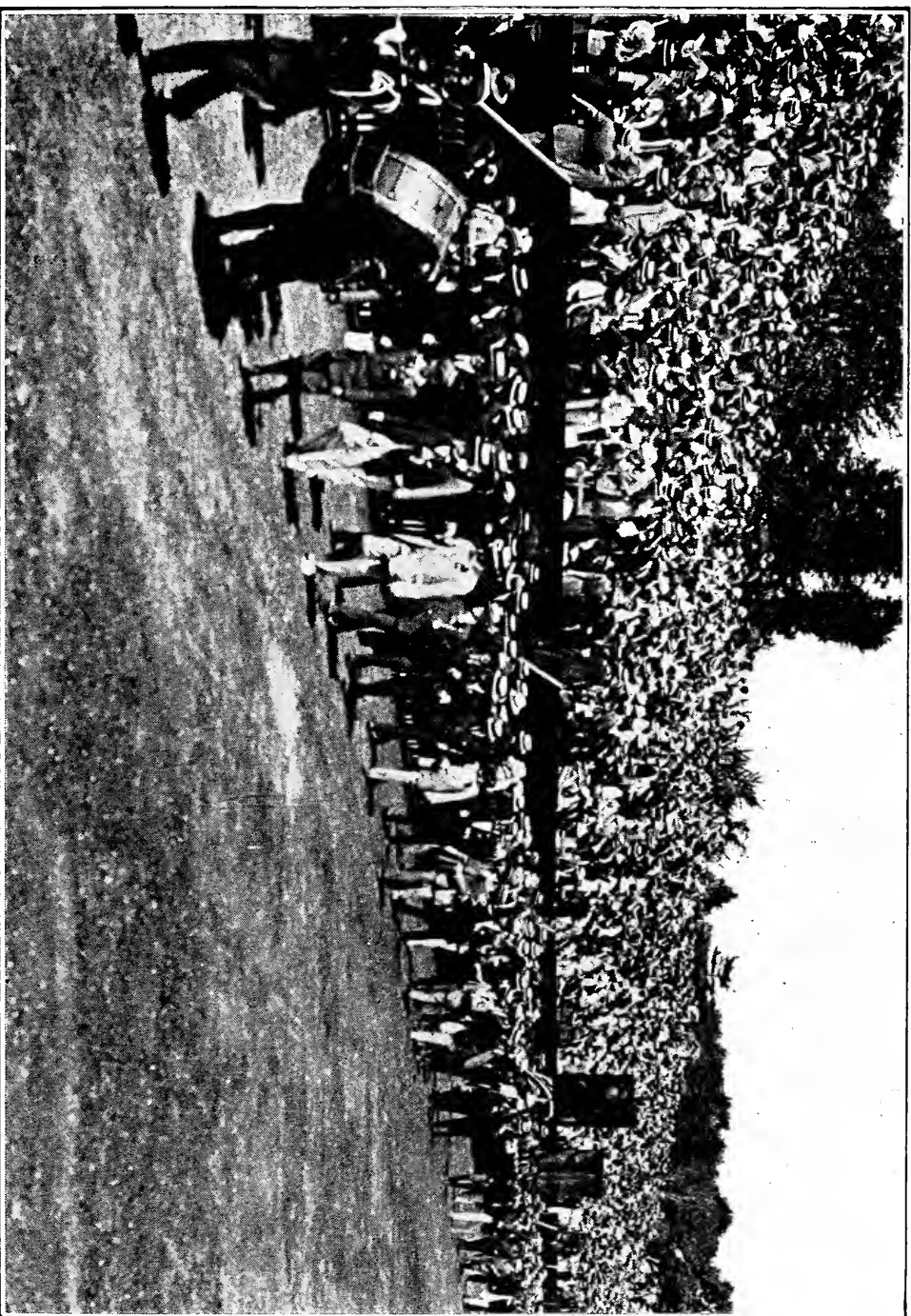
"My son Percival was in the Engineer Corps, First Lieutenant, did not get overseas, but was kept here for training others. Of my two adult nephews, one got overseas, Captain Billy Taylor; his brother Newbold, who rose to a majority in Artillery, did not.

"Billy Kirk got all sorts of luck in the Navy on the New York, and rose to a rank equal to his brother Allen Kirk, who was an Annapolis graduate and an expert in ballistics, but was kept in some need here till the end of the war.

"No new grandchildren since last report; four in all.

"Most cordially yours 'in the bonds of '76,'

"J. MADISON TAYLOR."



'76 MARCHING AROUND UNIVERSITY FIELD

PROF. HENRY ALFRED TODD, A.B., PH.D.

“Briar Road Cottage,
“Bass Rocks, Mass.,
“August 4, 1921.

“My dear General:

“Please pardon me for being so tardy with this. In 1919 I was a member of a Special Mission to France to promote closer educational and commercial relations between that country and the United States. An amusing personal episode of this mission was that having incidentally and as the only ‘outsider,’ assisted at the Hotel Crillon in the hurry-call translation of the German Counter-Proposals, which later—to the great annoyance of President Wilson—were unduly divulged in America, I was for some days under serious suspicion of being the culprit involved.

“Our daughter Clover was married on October 16, 1920, at ‘Woodlands,’ Baltimore, to Allen Welsh Dulles, Princeton 1914, son of the Rev. Dr. Allen M. Dulles, Princeton ’75, of Auburn Theological Seminary, and nephew of Robert Lansing, Esq., of Washington, D. C. Mr. Dulles is in the diplomatic service and was a member of the Peace Conference. The couple are stationed at Constantinople, where Mr. Dulles is on duty with the rank of First Secretary of the Embassy.

“I was a dollar-a-year man during the war; Lisa was in Y. M. C. A. service at Lunéville, Arweiler and Le Mans; Clover in Y. M. C. A. at Monte Carlo and Grenoble; Wallingford in the Naval Reserve at Newport; Paul at Plum Island Camp, L. I., and New York State Camp at Peekskill, commissioned Lieutenant at Hill School.

“Very sincerely yours,
“HENRY A. TODD.”

JOHN S. VAN DIKE, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

"Allentown, N. J., July 11, '21.

"Dear Harrison:

"I greatly regret that I could not be with you at the reunion, but it was impossible.

"My life for the past five years has been uneventful, and spent quietly on the farm, making myself useful when I could, and enjoying good health.

"Hope to see you all at our next reunion, and with kind remembrance to you all, I am at heart with you all in the bonds of '76.

"JNO. S. VAN DIKE."

WILLIAM BIRD VAN LENNEP, A.B., A.M., M.D.,
F.A.C.S.

Born in Constantinople December 5, 1853, "Big Van" was the son of missionaries, the Rev. Henry J. Van Lennep, D.D., and Emily A. Bird Van Lennep, who were born respectively in Smyrna and Beirut. Living in the Orient until he was fifteen years old, he acquired that ability to speak Modern Greek that so surprised and interested his Princeton classmates and friends. With his college preparation at the Sedgwick Institute and his unusual ability, coupled with a fine physique and attractive social qualities, he soon took a good position in all departments of college life, literary, musical and athletic, for he stood well in his classes, was a member of the University Glee Club, the Class and University crews, and often played on the Class baseball nine.

From Princeton Van went to the Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia, after teaching for a year, and was graduated in 1880 with high honors. For a time he served as interne at Ward's Island, New York, Hospital, then re-

turned to Philadelphia for a year, and in 1882 went to Europe, where he studied for nearly two years, most of the time in Vienna. Returning to Philadelphia he entered upon the practice of his profession, and in a short time was connected with several hospitals as operating or consulting surgeon. From 1886 he served the Hahnemann Medical College as lecturer on General Pathology and Morbid Anatomy, then successively as lecturer on Surgical Pathology, on Surgery, as Assistant Professor of Surgery, then as Professor of Surgery, and as Dean from 1910 to 1914. Also he was surgeon to the Philadelphia Homoeopathic Hospital for Children and the Children's Homoeopathic Hospital, and on the consulting staff of the Wilmington and Trenton hospitals.

In 1886 Van was married to Miss Clara Reeves Hart of Philadelphia and they had one daughter, who in 1907 was married to John D. Elliott, M.D., Princeton '97. The latter served overseas in the war, attaining the rank of Major in the Army Medical Corps. Dr. and Mrs. Elliott have three children, two daughters and a son, all of whom, with Mrs. Van Lennep, still survive.

In May, 1916, at the annual banquet of the Alumni Association of the Hahnemann Medical College and Hospital, a portrait of Dr. Van Lennep was presented to the college by friends and former pupils and many highly complimentary speeches were made, a few extracts may be found in our last Record.

Van Lennep rarely, if ever, missed a Class Reunion, often coming to Princeton for the day and returning home toward evening for an important operation, repeating this day after day. His interest in college athletics was shown by long membership in the Graduates' Advisory Committee. His last illness extended over several weeks and he died January 9, 1919. A Memorial Service was held at the Hahne-

mann College January 15, Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins presiding, and the quotations that follow are from addresses by Dr. Tomkins, surgeons and laymen at that time:

“‘He was my friend, faithful and dear to me,’—simple words and few, but to those who learned their full significance by association with Dr. William Bird Van Lennep they have a meaning so deep that it is impossible to add to them. Dr. Van Lennep was a skillful surgeon, a brilliant teacher, and a profound scholar, but above and beyond all this he was a great and noble man.

“For some months past, Dr. Van Lennep’s health had been impaired as the result of a gradual cardiovascular degeneration. About six weeks before his death symptoms of a more serious character developed and his ever keen judgment caused him to realize that his days of useful activity were over. Fortunately he was not confined to his bed but was able to be about and even to take short walks up to the day of his death.

“On that fatal day, I had called to see him shortly after one o’clock, and, in company with his faithful friend, Dr. Frederick W. Smith, was conversing with him in regard to the treatment of his condition.

“I can picture him now as he sat in the old arm chair in his ‘den’ where he spent so many happy hours of his life. Suddenly, in the very midst of his conversation, a pallor came over his face, his arms relaxed, his head fell backward, and our beloved friend and teacher was no more.”

“Those of you who are of the Alumni well know, and the professors and trustees know how big the spirit of Dr. Van Lennep was, and how Dr. Van Lennep always thrust his whole life into his work. And when he worked his virtue went out with him in what he did. It was not only in the strength of his service as a surgeon but in the power of his personality.

"I don't think anybody ever shook hands with Dr. Van Lennep without feeling the bigness of his heart; no one came into his presence without feeling that his genial greeting was not only very sincere but very hearty. I love to think of that spirit in his work. He had such wonderful faith not only in himself but in what he did, and he did have a real faith in what he did. There was no pride in his victories in surgery, but it was faith, the great faith, that he had in his capacities as a surgeon. I doubt whether he ever attempted an operation without realizing that it was going to be a successful operation providing there was nothing hidden which would afterwards appear.

"There is one thing I want to speak of in addition and that is his love for his home, which cannot but set an example to any of you young men who are going out into a busy life. He loved his home. Although he was so tremendously busy he loved to be at home as much as possible. There was something infinitely pathetic in the fact that after the consultation on the morning of the day in which he died he went into his room, sat down in the chair, his own chair, in his own room, and simply passed away, fell asleep, in the association and surroundings of his home life."

"Dr. Van Lennep's passing creates a void in the medical profession which cannot easily be filled. The world at large has been deprived of that rare combination of scholar, gentleman, loyal friend, a man whose integrity was never questioned, whose sincerity was never doubted. In addition to his numerous excellent qualities he was endowed with an infinite capacity for work, which he applied in an unfaltering devotion to the upbuilding of the art of surgery and the development of his alma mater. I believe I voice the sentiments of his colleagues in the faculty when I say that it is largely due to Van Lennep's broad vision, his un-

ceasing energy and unflagging zeal that the College stands today at the head of the Schools of Homoeopathy in this country.

"Van Lennep's friendship was generous, true, sincere, full of the sunshine which he spread about him everywhere. 'When that man comes into the room,' said a sorely afflicted patient on one occasion, 'I feel that the sun is shining here.' And thus it was with all of us who knew him well. We shall miss the sunshine of his presence, his genial smile, his contagious laughter."

"As a teacher of surgery Doctor Van Lennep was unquestionably without a peer. His personal lectures and clinics had a finish and style which made them classics of their kind and savored strongly of the college-bred man, while the educational welfare of the student was always his uppermost and his foremost thought. As a medical educator and surgeon Dr. Van Lennep always kept fully abreast of the day. As an operator he was adept and dextrous, judiciously conservative and wisely bold. It is my opinion that Hahnemann College never had a teacher of surgery who was Dr. Van Lennep's equal—undoubtedly he out-classed all his predecessors, and at the same time I believe it will be many years before another surgeon occupies the chair in this institution whose success as a teacher will be as phenomenal."

"Of a massive, robust physical presence, he was an imposing figure in his comings and goings; he was also the soul of manly geniality, and the services which he performed for the humble as a physician were often undertaken in the spirit of unobtrusive but generous aid. He was pre-eminently a straightforward thinker in whatever he undertook, a citizen of the healthiest and heartiest type of American patriotism, a friend unfailing, and one of the most delightful of those choice spirits whom old Dr. Johnson described as 'clubable' men."

H. L. H.

LAPSLEY G. WALKER, A.B., LL.B.

"Chattanooga, Tenn., July 28, 1921.

"My dear General:

"I have been intending to write you from the day I got back from my visit to Trenton following the reunion, but I have been very busy and, strange enough for me, haven't been feeling fit. Besides I wanted to enjoy the quiet and undisturbed contemplation of the pleasures and joys of our greatest of all reunions and which I am cherishing with increasing fondness each day in memory.

"There have been no changes in my life of any consequence for many years. I have been here with this newspaper for now nearly forty years and its chief editor for very nearly twenty years. For the period of my association with the *Chattanooga Times* I have had only one companion in my family life, and she is still with me and will, please God, remain with me to the end. We have had no children, so that the place left in our affection for kiddies of our own has been filled, for my part at least, in great measure with the love of the splendid men of my college class.

"And, in this connection, I want to say here that I have never, in my whole life, experienced so wholesome, so tender and so intense pleasure as it was given me to enjoy at this last glorious reunion. The memory of it will remain with me always—one of the most beautiful, most solacing and soul-satisfying occasions I have ever known. I have the group of the dear old fellows made at this reunion hung, facing me in my office, so that, occasionally when irked by the exaction of the daily grind of work, I can look to it and see the faces that hearten and encourage and jolly me on with gladness in my heart and renewed vigor in my hands and brain. There's Jeff, Bonner, Oby, dear, brave Old Slim, the General, Dick, Bloody, Holden,

(I found Holden out better this time than ever before, and he's all there, true and fine), Billy Kaufman, Variety, Paley, (and Paley is the man all over, strong, manly, sympathetic and ought to be a great leader), Spencer Weart, Eddie Lyon, Jimmy Woods, Colonel Denny, Billy Henderson, Macky, Jim Robinson, (the first picture we have had of Jim and one I prize greatly), Jack Taylor, Eddie Robinson (the man with the 'golden heart'), and all the rest, looking down on me with the recollection of our recent revival of close affection full upon me—I tell you, General, it is great and keeps the cockles of my heart warm, stimulates the tired brain and makes each day go by laden with the promises of pleasant tomorrows and at the end another meeting just as joyous as this! Happy is the man who, though he may be secluded from the faces and forms of those he loves, still may live at all times in their companionship! And I am one of them. When I face these faces, every one dear to me, I can realize the beauty and truth of the lines of Blair,

‘Friendship! mysterious cement of the soul!
Sweetener of Life; and solder of society!’

“We are getting along toward the end of the journey, and my prayer is that every day from this on some sweet impulse from the spirit of the Class of '76 shall inspire me to at least one action, for then the balance of my day will not be empty either of good deeds or of a very pervasive happiness! God send us at least one more reunion such as this we have just had. As for me I am going to seek out every year from this time on each of the class who may be idling about dear old Princeton at commencement time—for I am going to be there if in the flesh and not prevented by its infirmities.

“Affectionately,

L. G. WALKER (Yap).”

REV. DE LACEY WARDLAW, A.B., A.M.

"Miami, Florida, May 30, 1921.

"Dear Harrison:

"I should have written you sooner, but letter writing is a lost art with me. I have enjoyed living, nothing to brag about and nothing to regret or that I would have different from what it was. At present I am living in an old man's paradise, a Florida grape-fruit and orange grove, a morning's game of golf with a hoe, sea-bathing nearly every day of the year if I wish, fishing, good roads, a 'tin Lizzie' and the Everglades. My general feeling is that of the little boy who first saw the White Mountains, 'Hurrah for God.'

"Last year we had four grandsons from Cuba with us for a year, now three granddaughters from Argentina, who will be with us for three short months. Financially I am near zero, but I do not see that the millionaires who flock here every winter have anything on me. I do not suppose that I will have many more years of life, but when the time comes, I shall have no kick, for I have had a lot of fun and interesting experiences in these 65 years and while all has not been what the mob would think desirable the disagreeable has gone to the discard and up to date I surely think life here on earth is worth living; if heaven is better, then heaven is a great invention. Yet who can doubt that He who made this world, a world of progressive happiness for those who will accept it, from the same goodness and wisdom has prepared something far better. Man, my Father made it all, and it is all mine.

"Caroline Cunningham Wardlaw was married to John Jay Naugle, September 15, 1920.

"Grandchildren: Elizabeth Randolph Adamson, daughter of James W. and Virginia Randolph Wardlaw Adamson in Buenos Ayres, Argentina, January 12, 1917.

"Wm. McKean Thomson, Jr., son of Wm. M. and Eloise

Wardlaw Thomson, born in Santiago, Cuba, June 17, 1916.

"Addison Hogue Thomson, born at Sagua la Grande, Cuba, March 1, 1918.

"I was not too proud, but Uncle Sam, darn him, said I was too old to fight. I did what I could to help things along and did things I would never have believed it possible that I could do. Nothing however spectacular or worthy of remark. So much of the war now seems a dream, and what I saw and things I was mixed up in seem as if they happened to some one else. I was neither killed, nor did I kill anyone, although several times I thought one or the other would happen. Now it is all over, I have settled down in, to me, most enjoyable surroundings. I have everything all the time that thousands come here every year to enjoy. Last summer was the coolest I ever spent, but the summer before was not.

"What other people seek after does not appeal to me or seem worth while. I can not get interested. As an on-looker Puck expressed my opinion, 'What fools these mortals be.' I have been interested in three things. 1st. My missionary work, in which I threw my whole soul. When that was over, life was not romance, but drudgery. 2nd. The education of my children. When my last left school, I was hardly enough interested in money, more than was required to pay rent and to eat. 3rd. I wanted to see Germany smashed. Now I am just enjoying life. Work (physical) and seeing things grow—pigs, chickens or children, vegetables, fruits and flowers is a joy to me. I have grape-fruit, oranges, chickens, flowers, avocados, etc. Some fruit is ripe all the time. Good roads, fine water, fresh and salt, a flivver and a wife. All that is necessary for me to enjoy life and have enough bother to prevent life becoming too monotonous.

"My wife has things she likes: she is member of Pen-

women's Club, President of the Missionary Society, teacher of Women's Bible Class at the Presbyterian Church and generally sought after. I have connected myself with a young Presbyterian organization, as I prefer something that is struggling to an organization that can go it alone. Sometimes I think I am too contented and then I am just contented to be contented. I hope you will have a fine time at the Reunion. I still am enjoying the last one. Tell any of the fellows that may come to this part of Florida, to be sure and let me know.

"With kindest remembrances,

"Yours truly,

"DE LACEY WARDLAW."

SPENCER WEART, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

"August 15, 1921.

"My dear Harrison:

"While reading in the newspaper that the thermometer had registered 90 more than twenty times this summer your welcome letter arrived urging a reply for the Class Record.

"I looked over the printed questions and find that I can only answer the second, which refers to my address, there has been no change since the last record.

"The last Reunion was very pleasant; when we arrange for the next one we must spend less time in the talks at the dinner; you as Secretary and Bonner as President should tell us generally about the Class and that would be about right, unless there are some there who have not been there at previous Reunions. Undoubtedly it would be appropriate to hear from them if they desire to let us know what is on their minds.

"The day following our dinner I was so tired that I twice stopped my automobile along the side of the road and had a

short sleep. I thought that was better than to run it while asleep. At the previous Reunions I have always gone home in the evenings, at this Reunion I stayed at the headquarters and shared my room with 'Slim.' Believe me, I will never forget that double-decked iron bed; after 'Slim' was fixed for the night in the lower berth, the upper one was there; it was there all right, about eight feet from the floor. There was no colored porter with a step-ladder. I tried climbing up the slender iron post on the south east corner of the structure and failed; there was an old-fashioned flat-top desk in front of an open window and on this I got a foothold and then lifted myself to the upper berth, and then the possibilities of falling out prompted me to grasp with one hand the iron-work and while in that secure position to try and woo some sleep. This move was successful and while dreaming whether, if I fell out, I would stay on the flat-top desk or roll from it through the open window and in the morning be found in the yard below, I was conscious there was some one moving around the room. When the electric light was turned on, there stood 'Hendy' in his sleeping uniform. He said he was in the next room, which had a double-decked bed and he had the lower berth. He said there was no door from his room to the hall and when he found that there was one in my room he went back to his own room; when one has been forty-five years out of college you take no chances about the things which can happen before morning. When I turned the light on Hendy he did not look as if he was the critic who stirs up the composers, dead and living, and makes history for tenors, bassos, baritones, sopranos, contraltos, conductors, dancers, etc.

"Being on the committee with Bonner and yourself and doing so little of the work I feel that it is perfectly proper, knowing how hard you both worked, to write to you that

the Reunion was a great success and Bonner and you are entitled to the thanks of the Class. Throughout the preparations Bonner felt that the Class was keeping time and I think during the week he showed that all was going well.

"The grouping of George Goldie's family in front of 'George's' portrait made two pictures, one of George and the other his family, together representing four generations. When we are gone the great-grandchild who was there will tell his friends and family of our Reunion and keep our Class in this pleasant atmosphere which only reminiscence can create.

"With best regards, I remain,

"Yours very truly,

"SPENCER WEART."

REV. IRVING ELISHA WHITE died October 28, 1918. The liberty is taken of introducing the following letter from Mrs. White, which gives several intimate details that will be of interest to the Class:

"Greenwich, Conn.

"My dear Mr. Harrison:

"Thank you so much for your words of sympathy and your kind interest in dear Mr. White—it means so much to hear from those who knew him well and loved him. He was a good husband and father and we had a lovely little home in Cheshire but last March we had to break it up as Mr. White suffered a third stroke which left him practically helpless. He had a fourth stroke while at the Fordham Home and passed away Oct. 28, at 10.45 in the morning. He never complained about his affliction, only he couldn't understand why it had to be, but the faith that trusted where it couldn't trace is rewarded now in the Homeland.

"The funeral had to be private as we had two influenza

patients here in the home. Mr. White looked very peaceful and I cannot but be glad for him that he is with Jesus after all his suffering. When the Class Record came his mind was not able to take in more than the pictures. He did enjoy seeing the familiar faces.

"Thanking you again for your kind letter, I am,

"Very sincerely,

"ELIZABETH S. WHITE."

"Si" White was born at Ashland, N. Y., September 5, 1849. From the Stamford, N. Y., Academy he came to Princeton in 1872. After graduation he taught for a year, then entered Union Theological Seminary and was graduated in 1880. In June of that year he was ordained and installed as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Hobart, N. Y., where he remained until 1886, when he accepted a call to the Second Presbyterian Church of Peekskill, N. Y. In 1896 his health compelled him to take a year's rest and after it he became pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Portchester, N. Y., his service continuing for thirteen years. While at this charge, his wife, to whom he had been married in 1882, died in April, 1903. Four years later he was married at Greenwich, Conn., to Miss Elizabeth M. Selchow, daughter of a merchant in New York City, and to them were born two children, who with Mrs. White, now reside with the latter's mother in Greenwich, Conn.

In 1910 "Si" was called to the First Congregational Church of Sharon, Conn., resigning in 1912 and moving to Cheshire, Conn., where he engaged in poultry raising. Two years later a slight stroke of paralysis restricted his labors in many directions, especially in preaching, but he lived on comfortably and happily for four years, until the end came, as indicated in Mrs. White's letter.

"Si" made many warm friends in his own as well as other classes in college, his kindly ways, cheery disposition, his frankness and transparent honesty winning their way with all. His great physical strength was counted upon in "rushes" with other classes, his truly Christian spirit could be relied upon in all moral matters. Ten years ago he was at the Reunion and greatly enjoyed meeting old friends, many of whom he had not seen since 1876. Five years ago he longed to visit Princeton again, but the condition of his health would not permit. That his many fine qualities won him friends in his ministry is shown by these quotations from newspapers after his death: "He was extremely well known and well liked in Portchester." "His strength of character, uprightness, fearlessness, and manliness, coupled with a bright, cheery disposition and considerable gifts of oratory, brought him the respect of all who knew him and the affection of those more intimately associated with him."

H. L. H.

HON. WILLIAM H. WHITTLESEY, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

No report.

REV. PROF. ROBERT DICK WILSON, A.B., A.M.,
PH.D., D.D., LL.D.

Bob's letter for the last Record, inadvertently misdirected, was returned to the writer, who included it in his report for this year, and it is reproduced here because of the interesting information it contains.

"Bonnie View,

"Saltsburg, Pa., Sept. 19, 1917.

"My dear General:

"If possible, pardon my negligence. Writing letters is my burden and not writing my besetting sin. Since 1906

I have continued my labors in the Chair of Semitic Languages and Old Testament Criticism in the Seminary at Princeton. The only changes in my work have been that I am now devoting more time to what may be called foreign missionary work; and that, through an arrangement with the University, my department will from now on teach three or four courses of three hours each in their Semitic department. My missionary lectures are in Arabic, especially on the Koran, and on the history of Muhammed and Islam.

"I have published since 1906 three books for beginners in Hebrew, and there should appear about Oct. 1, a book entitled 'Studies on the Book of Daniel,' a defence of the historicity of the man and of his book. Also, I have written a goodly number of articles on subjects connected with the Old Testament, the most important of which are one on 'The Aramaic of Daniel' in the Centennial Volume of Princeton Seminary and another on 'The Titles of the Kings of Russia' in the *Sachau Festschrift*, Berlin, 1915.

"As to duties outside the Seminary, I have become since 1915 a regular lecturer at the School for Christian Workers at Philadelphia, and I am advertised as a professor in the School for Deaconesses in Baltimore. I have lectured, also, for seven summers at the Grove City summer school, and for one summer each at Winona, Pocono Pines, Stony Brook, and Detroit, beside special lectures at Pittsburgh, Kansas City, Philadelphia, and Washington, on such subjects as 'Daniel,' 'Is Abraham a Myth?' 'The standing still of the sun an eclipse,' and 'The philological premises of the radical critics.'

In 1908, I attended the congress of orientalists at Copenhagen and read a paper on 'The Ten Dialects of the Aramaic.'

"I have had better health during the last decade than

ever in my life before, and never was in as good condition as this summer.

"I was greatly distressed by the death of my only son, Philip Howard Wilson, A.B., Princeton '11, on the 29th of June, 1913, of tuberculosis contracted while attending a university in Germany. The translations from the classical authors in my book on Daniel were made by him.

"Wishing you success in your arduous task and thanking you for the great labor you are doing for the Class, I am,

"Your classmate and friend,

"R. D. WILSON."

"Princeton, N. J., June 10, 1921.

"Dear General:

"Since the writing of the above letter I have continued my duties here as usual. My 'Studies in the Book of Daniel' was published by Putnam's Sons in the fall of 1916. I have published also two articles on the book of Jonah, two on 'Scientific Criticism of the Old Testament' and a series on the Names and Designations of God in the Old Testament, the Koran, and the Apocryphal and Pseudepigraphical Literature of the Jews; and one on New Testament Names, etc., will appear on July 1.

"Another book entitled 'A Vindication of Old Testament History' will appear shortly, to be published by The Sunday School Times Publishing Co.

"I am in good health for a man of my age and still able to do my class-room work and to write and lecture a good deal besides. A second volume on Daniel is ready for the press and a third and final volume nearly ready; as, also, a volume on the Canon of the Old Testament.

"I see Sam's name leads the honor roll in Old Nassau Hall of those that died in the service. I wish I could have been able (financially) to give a scholarship in his honor,

as so many others have done. His son, Robert, Jr., is going to enter the Freshman class next September. He is a bright and handsome boy. Sam, as you know, died on July 3, 1916, and is buried in Tabriz, Persia, beside three of his children. His book on 'Bahaism and its Claims' was published in 1915 and the one on 'Modern Movements among Moslems' in 1916.

"Hoping to see you soon,

"Your classmate,

"R. D. WILSON."

"P.S.—Perhaps it would please you to know that I received a LL.D. from Wooster University in 1919. The late Governor Cox of Ohio was the big native present, and a degree was conferred on Senator Pomerene, Princeton '84, also.—R.D.W."

Although the Theological Seminary closes early in May and the Wilsons usually go to their summer home soon after, this year they remained in Princeton until after the Reunion, and Monday afternoon, June 20, after the presentation of the George Goldie portrait, Prof. and Mrs. Wilson gave a very delightful reception to the members of the Class and their wives and children. The Rev. John DeWitt, D.D., LL.D., '61 and Mrs. DeWitt assisted in receiving.

HON. JOSEPH M. WOODS, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

"Jimmie" reports the marriage of two of his children: Sarah E. Woods to Charles E. Dahl, in June, 1919; and Marianne W. Woods to J. Frank Bell, Jr., in October, 1919.

Grandchildren: Margaret S. Woods, daughter of William J. Woods, born in April, 1917; Louise P. Kent, daughter of Margaretta W. Kent, July, 1918; Carl L. Dahl, son of Sarah W. Dahl, August, 1920.

There has been one death, that of Jimmie's wife, Sarah E. Woods, November 17, 1919. It will be remembered that she was a sister of M. N. Johnson. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Jimmie and his family in the great loss they have sustained.

In the war Jimmie was chairman of the local questionnaire board and on the four-minute speakers' committee. One son, James S. Woods was, and is, a Commander in the Navy; Joseph M., Jr., was a Second Lieutenant; two daughters, Marianne and Sarah, were engaged in Red Cross work.

REV. WILLIAM H. WOOLVERTON, A.B., A.M., D.D.

"Stockton, N. J., July 25, 1921.

"Dear General:

"You are so much to us and such a genial wizard withal that we cannot withstand you. And when you tell us to do a thing we simply have to do it. You ask me to write you a letter about myself, but what is there to write? The common task is not a thing to descant upon or preen over and philosophize about, but to be done. 'The best men say nothing, but saw wood.' Though there is a profound philosophy in it, if we get down to it, and a deep satisfaction too. There's no fun like work. To many a man a pitchfork and garden hoe is a better minister of refreshment than a golf stick or tennis racquet. I sometimes feel if a deal of the surplus energy that is expended on golf links and tennis courts were harnessed up and utilized in harvest fields and truck patches and wood piles, the country would be better off, and some men too. Play has its place, but men are not mere playdogs.

"'Twas good to be at that Service Commencement Sunday night. It was a real flow of soul, and warmed the cockles of our hearts. And we appreciated the bountiful provision generous hands had made for it. The spirit of

'76 is still alive, and some of us are better because of it,—a spirit of fellowship, comradeship, partnership. While some of us have never been able to do any great things, we are members one of another, and 'Blest be the tie that binds.' We may not all be Presidents like Paley, or Bishops like Denny, or fine classical scholars like Pat, or lawyers, doctors, editors, professors, heroes, missionaries like Jimmie and Jack and Dick and Starr and Yap and Slim and Bob and Sam and Lowrie, Fulton, Chambers and others, but we can be ourselves and hoe our row and do our work, and at the same time shine with something of the reflected glory of the more radiant ones. An army is not all Generals (the loikes o' ye). The buck privates are also on the roster and have to come in. I was impressed anew in our meeting together that the spirit of '76 is a spirit of service,—Holden brought that out,—the spirit of Him who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister. That is its crowning glory. Moreover the real Simon-pure spirit of '76, as some of us have been reluctantly glad to learn, is not a spirit of INdependence, but of DEPENDENCE, DEPENDENCE, DEPENDENCE upon the ONE who did not fail our fathers, and who will not fail us, but will be to us all we are willing to let Him be. That is my main psychological reaction after forty-five years of anything but my own sapient planning, and where I have most surely found 'the force of GAR and also KAI DE KAI.'

"God bless you, General, in all that you have done and are doing. We cannot forget your work and labor of love for us all in the way you have ministered to the Class, and still do minister. My regards and best wishes to you and yours.

"Most gratefully and cordially,

"WM. H. WOOLVERTON."

"Billy" reports that he is preaching all the time. He is the chairman of the New Era Committee of the Presbytery of New Brunswick, N. J.

His daughter Dorothy was married June 17, 1920, to James Douglas Allen. To them a daughter, Dorothy Allen, was born June 2, 1921, and died the same day. Mrs. Allen's serious illness prevented Billy's remaining at Princeton longer during Reunion. Mrs. Allen served as an Army nurse during the war.

"Billy" adds: "You ought to know what a most useful man Beach is in Princeton and the Presbytery. He reflects honor on the Class."

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE

HOWARD RUSSELL BUTLER, B.S., LL.B., N.A.

"Princeton, N. J., January 15, 1921.

"My dear General:

"Since the last report the events in my professional work which have most interested me, were the painting of musketry instruction pictures—of loan-drive pictures—of the Solar Eclipse of June 8, 1918—of the Northern lights of Aug. 12, 1919, and the Yellowstone Park in the summer of 1920.

"Since the Boer War the rudiments of musketry warfare, including practice itself, have been taught in the English army in front of painted landscapes instead of in the field. The pictures are large and are placed from 50 to 100 feet from the squad. They illustrate the most important situations likely to arise. The commander directs the firing in the following manner: he begins by calling out the name of some distant object in the landscape which is prominent enough for all to see—red barn, water tower, or other object. This is henceforth known as the 'designation center.' Direction from this object is indicated by the 'clock method.' Thus, assuming the 'designation center' to be the center of a clock a rock might be in the direction of the figure ten on the dial. Angular distances are measured by 'Hands.' Suppose the arm to be held out straight in the direction of the horizon and the hand turned up, palm outward; the hand will then subtend an angle of about ten degrees. So an order might be as follows:—'White house,

seven hundred, three o'clock, two hands, *Bush*, five rounds, *Fire.*'

"The seven hundred means the distance in yards that the object to be fired at would be in nature and the sights are immediately adjusted for that range. In giving orders in front of the pictures the officer takes care to use sight elevations which will carry the balls above the picture and into a white muslin strip. Here the shooting is recorded.

"While our War Department never officially adopted this aid to instruction, many officers called for 'target pictures' and our committee painted about three-quarters of a mile of them. Mine aggregated about one hundred and fifty feet. One, in three sections, was thirty-nine feet long and was afterwards presented to the government.

"My three loan-drive pictures—'Crime by moonlight,'—a night attack by German submarine, 'Stranding of the Northern Pacific on Fire Island Beach,' showing the rescuing of the soldiers through the surf, and 'Eagle and Shark,' a periscope protruding from the waves with a sea-plane soaring above it, were exhibited in the windows of Fifth Avenue at the times of the loan-drives. The government called for these pictures but all work of this kind was contributed free by the artists as their 'bit.'

"The most interesting professional work of my life was the painting of the Solar-Eclipse of June 8, 1918. I was asked to accompany the U. S. Naval Observatory party to Baker, Oregon, where the eclipse was central. It lasted only 112 seconds and during that time darkness prevailed. I used a short-hand method—recording the shapes, colors, tonality of the picture and degrees of luminosity by numbers, letters and lines. I had many drills—an officer of the navy calling the 112 seconds at each while I turned out an imaginary picture. On the occasion itself the magnificent spectacle was seen through a very thin, filmy cloud, which

enhanced the beauty of the effect. The picture, when completed, was purchased by Edward D. Adams, Esq., and presented to the Museum of Natural History, where it has been very satisfactorily installed in a large dark room, with artificial illumination, giving the effect of a window through which the eclipse is seen.

"In the last two years I have worked hard for 'the League of Nations.' I wrote the 'Synopsis of the Covenant of the League of Nations' and 'The Covenant Guttled.' The latter an analysis of the reservations—which were published by The American Rights League and widely distributed.

"I feel that the selfish, reactionary stand taken by America after the war, and brought about mainly through political greed, destroyed the great opportunity of healing the wounds of the World War. A few simple reservations and a quick entrance into the League and America could have set an example and led the way to a rational settlement. But we are not at heart generous. Our God, I fear, is still the Almighty Dollar.

"The only death to report is that of my mother, Mrs. William Allen Butler, who died February 15, 1920. She was known as the 'Princeton College Grandmother.' She had five sons, thirteen grandsons and four sons- or grandsons-in-law at Princeton, a total of twenty-two.

"Sincerely yours,

"HOWARD RUSSELL BUTLER."

WILLIAM BERRY McKOY, B.S., LL.B.

With great regret we learn from the following letter from Mrs. McKoy that our classmate's health for the greater part of a year has been such as to compel him to give up the practice of his profession. In this trial we extend to him our heartfelt sympathy and hope his restoration to vigor may be speedy.

"Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 16, 1921.

"Mr. Harrison,

"Dear Sir: Please pardon the delay in answering these questions, but Mr. McKoy has not been well enough, I regret to say, to attend to it. Our son James was in New York in July for a few days and his father wanted him to call upon you, but his time was short and he was a long distance from your office, so failed to see you. He went to attend the International Convention of the Christian Endeavorers.

"My husband has not been well since last October and he has been unable to attend to business or write letters. He enjoys walking and being read to, but this temporary suspension from active life is very trying to him. He sends his love to you.

"Very truly,

"K. B. McKoy."

In the war Henry Bacon McKoy became a Second Lieutenant in the Engineer Corps, and Francis Kelton McKoy a Second Lieutenant in Aviation.

William Ancrum McKoy was married August 7, 1916.

William Ancrum, Jr., was born April 28, 1917.

WILLIAM PAXTON STEVENSON, B.S.

"Roselle, N. J., June 1, 1921.

"Dear Harrison:

"Thank you much. I expect to be settled at Lake George for the season before the middle of June.

"With all best wishes and regrets that I cannot attend.

"Yours truly,

"W. P. STEVENSON."

Will's report is very brief. He is Treasurer of Synodical Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church.

NON-GRADUATE MEMBERS

ACADEMIC

JOHN CONGER came to Princeton in 1872 from New Orleans, La., where his two sisters still reside, and took the freshman and sophomore years with the Class of '76. He will be well remembered by all "original freshmen" for his gentlemanly deportment and courteous manner. His closer intimacies were with the East College group, while many of his friends were in other classes on account of fraternity affiliations. On leaving college he went to New York City and engaged in business on the Produce Exchange and later as an insurance and mining broker. He met with varying success, but was always optimistic and was sure the next venture would produce large results. His hearing early became impaired and this was a serious drawback in all his business intercourse. Appreciating this handicap, many of his college acquaintances aided him as much as they were able.

In March, 1920, John became ill and was taken to a hospital. Peritonitis developed and an operation was performed but did not afford relief and he died March 22. The interment was at Kensico Cemetery on March 26.

To those who knew John best, his reserve and apparently haughty manner cloaked an exceedingly sensitive and naturally generous disposition, his cynicism was superficial, his trust in the honor of others was implicit. They sympathized with him in his hopes and keenly feel his loss.

H. L. H.

EDWARD STILES ELY, A.B., Yale '76

His permanent address is Lyme, Conn., where he engages in agriculture and forestry on his farms, and the winters are spent in the South or California. His son Ernest enlisted in the Navy in February, 1918, and was released the following November, having attained the rank of Quartermaster Second.

Grandchildren: Richard Duncan Ely, born November 26, 1916, the ninth in descent; Harry Chase Ely, born February 12, 1920, the sons of Richard Duncan and Mildred Chase Ely.

Under date of April 7, 1919, Ely writes from Santa Barbara, Cal., acknowledging the receipt of a class letter and saying: "I particularly remember Frank Dunning, my seat mate in the old chapel; also Van Lennep, who distinguished himself in our Freshman cane-rush, a fine big up-standing fellow, whose parents were friends of my father and mother.

"Mrs. Ely, our son Ernest and daughter Mrs. Bunnell came to the coast, seeking a home in a sort of coöperative community at Atascadero, back of the ocean about fifteen miles and half way between Los Angeles and San Francisco. We found the management were building one bungalow a day and as there were 800 applicants for bungalows ahead of us (though the management had carefully concealed this in their correspondence), we decided not to wait 801 days, and came to Santa Barbara, then on to Los Angeles, and now back again in Santa Barbara. We had previously visited in 1915 San Francisco and San Diego, but Santa Barbara is easily the gem of them all."

On January 15, 1921, he writes: "We are planning to go again to California and may not return till the spring of 1922, but please remember me to any of the class that may ask after me."

"Besides you, the only other Princetonian with whom I keep in touch is my brother-in-law, Prof. E. C. Richardson, Librarian; he is at present on a vacation, attending the recent League Conference (as a visitor) in Geneva, and may remain abroad till next fall.

"He spoke of having had the pleasure of meeting you a while ago.

"With best wishes,

"Yours faithfully,

"E. STILES ELY."

"June 7, 1921.

"Dear Harrison:

"I regret that I can not attend the 45th Reunion. But my best wishes to my old classmates. My year at Princeton is one of the bright spots in my life. For the Record, since last report have been engaged in agriculture and forestry on my farms at Lyme, Conn., during winters spending my time in New York, California and South Carolina. Thanking you again for the invitation, I am,

"Very truly yours,

"E. STILES ELY."

CECIL C. FULTON

He reports the marriage of Cecil C., Jr., to Louisa Cole on October 17, 1917, and the birth of Anne Elizabeth Fulton on January 27, 1919. C. C. came to the Reunion as usual, looks just as he did five years ago and enjoyed the meeting hugely.

WILLIAM W. GREEN, A.B., Yale '78, LL.B. No report.

EDWARD PACKARD HOLDEN

"Aug. 31, 1921.

"Dear Harrison:

"Since the last report, there has been little change in my affairs. I am now retired from active business, but endeavor not to stagnate and find some profitable use for my time.

"I am thankful to say that our family circle is still unbroken. On the contrary it has been quite enlarged since the last report. My daughter, Eleanor Sanford, was married September 25, 1918, to Ralph G. Stoddard. They have given us our only granddaughter, Eleanor Holden Stoddard, born January 16, 1921.

"Four grandsons have joined our ranks: Edward Holden Morgan, September 28, 1916; Henry Green Morgan, March 20, 1919; Edward Packard Holden, 3rd, July 29, 1918; Kenneth Dorman, April 16, 1919.

"My age naturally precluded active participation in war service, but I was able to render some assistance in the way of public speaking, Loan and Red Cross Work, which justified a certificate of honorable discharge from the service of the United States.

"My son-in-law, Rev. Minot C. Morgan, was chaplain at Camp Merritt, N. J., and another, Roderick A. Dorman, was at Great Lakes Training Camp, enlisting for Naval service.

"I had looked forward with great anticipation to the Reunion, and I was not disappointed. I shall never forget the fine, affectionate spirit shown by all present, and the spiritual tone which I believe we all felt. Surely no class has, nor can have, a finer Reunion than our organization. As the years pass, I find myself more strongly bound to all the members of the Class, and count it a privilege to be associated with them.

"Always affectionately,

"EDWARD P. HOLDEN."

REV. WASHINGTON R. LAIRD, PH.D.

"West Chester, Pa., July 21, 1921.

"Dear Classmate:

"I am, as you know, now pastor emeritus, as I resigned on account of broken health more than three years ago. The church here not only made me pastor emeritus, but pays me a salary which with my other income enables us to live in very modest comfort.

"One son, Robert B. Laird, enlisted as a private in the World War. He was discharged for ill health before going over.

"One son, Rev. Harold Samuel Laird, a graduate of Lafayette College and Princeton Seminary, is pastor of the J. Addison Henry Memorial Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia. He has a son, Robert Wallace Laird, my only grandchild, born two years ago last March.

"Very sincerely,

"WASHINGTON R. LAIRD."

JOHN G. LYON

"Pittsburgh, Pa., August 10, 1921.

"My dear General:

"There is so little for me to report that it hardly seems worth while to send anything for the Record.

"I have not been honored with any titles or degrees. My business address is Commonwealth Building, Pittsburgh, and my home address is Hotel Kenmawr. I am still engaged in the investment banking business, which just now is, in common with most other businesses, shot to pieces.

"Since my last report, my son, Lowell Thayer Lyon was married in October, 1917. I have four granddaughters: Hester Murtland Lyon, born April 16, 1916; Sarah Lyon, born October 31, 1919, daughters of my son, Prescott L. Lyon. Johnetta and Adalina Lyon, twins, born July 21,

1918, daughters of my son, James B. Lyon. There have been no deaths in the family.

"My son, Prescott L. Lyon, was a second lieutenant in the Army during the War but has not seen service abroad. My son, L. Thayer Lyon, was lieutenant, junior grade, in the Navy and at sea for about two years.

"I am very sorry not to have attended the Reunion in June, but circumstances absolutely prevented my going.

"With kindest regards, I am

"Very sincerely yours,

"JOHN G. LYON."

JOHN GALBRAITH MACKY

John reports that his history for the past five years has been uneventful, he simply has nothing to say that is worth printing. He is living in Philadelphia and engaged in business in Camden, N. J.

His daughter Lucy Walker was married January 19, 1918, in the chapel of the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, to Lieut. M. Bayard Butler, Jr., and they have one son, John Bayard Butler, born February 28, 1919. ("Some boy," John adds.)

JOHN MILLS, LL.B. No report.

HENRY DUNCAN OLIPHANT was born at Uniontown, Fayette County, Pa., June 6, 1855, the fourth son of Gen. S. Duncan Oliphant. In 1867 the family moved to Princeton, N. J., where Henry received his preparation for college at the John Schenck School, and joined the Class of '76 in the fall of 1872. Here he made many friends, whose warmth of affection remained all through his life. Henry was a fine gymnast and one of the best on the parallel and horizontal bars.

In the spring of 1875 he left college to take a position as Clerk in the United States Circuit Court, holding it until October, 1880, when he was appointed Deputy Clerk, an office which he filled until he was promoted to the Clerkship of the Court on the death of his father in October, 1904, who had served in that position for thirty-four years. Henry took the oath of office November 1, 1904, and was clerk until the circuit courts were abolished by act of Congress in 1912. In 1897 he was appointed a standing examiner of the court, and he was in close contact with the greatest lawyers of the country, acting as referee in a number of very important litigations, among them those involving the United States Ship Building Company.

Mr. Oliphant's chief activity outside of his work was in connection with the First Presbyterian Church, of which he was an elder for many years, a place that he held at the time of his death, with the distinction of being the oldest of the elders in point of service. He had much to do with establishing the East Trenton Sunday School, and was superintendent of it until his health began to fail and he was confined to his home.

Mr. Oliphant was not much of a lodgeman, his only fraternal order affiliation having been as a member of Column Lodge of Masons.

In 1886 Henry was married to Elizabeth Vandever Dayton, of Matawan, N. J. Three children were born to them, Duncan and A. Dayton Oliphant, twins, and Elizabeth Vandever Oliphant. Duncan is connected with the New Jersey Manufacturers' Casualty Company as auditor, and A. Dayton is a counsellor-at-law, practicing in Trenton, has been a member of the State Assembly for three years and was appointed by the Governor as Prosecutor of Mercer County. Duncan was married June 23, 1917, to Grace B. Howard of Pitman, N. J.

Henry Oliphant's health began to decline in the latter part of 1916, confining him more and more closely to his home, and the end came January 11, 1918. *The Trenton Times* spoke of him as "one of the best known of the older generation of Trenton men, having lived practically all of his life in this city. He is survived by his wife and three children." He was one of ten brothers, five of whom are still living, Hughes, of the class of '70, having died recently.

H. L. H.

WILLIAM PEARSON, LL.B. No report.

MARTIN RALPH

"Jamaica, N. Y., Aug. 25, 1921.

"My dear Harrison:

"Your kindly and courteous persistency is worthy of a better reward than I am able to confer. I don't know where to begin or where to quit. The address I give is my son's home, which we moved into about two weeks ago. Most unexpectedly, on June 8, 1921, my son Henry lost his wife, when we were all looking for her recovery after giving birth to a daughter on May 9. With a girl of three years and a babe of four weeks, the most available person to take charge was Henry's mother and we are installed where Henry had planned to live with own immediate family.

"As to personal health and activities, I consider myself quite a well man for one who has entered his seventy-first year and am still able to attend to clerical work in a local tire and accessories store. I have no idea when I may be called to 'go the way of all the earth,' but I hope to quit the game in uniform, or shall I say in armor, even if faint 'yet pursuing.' What a school life is. How fortunate the man who has found out who is Master, and who endeavors

to shape things, so far as he is concerned, to the eternal principles which will finally govern this earth and do rule in the world to come.

"I have become a grandfather in the third degree, my son Edward, the dentist, having a son Edward Roger, born May 17, 1921.

"Three of my sons were in the late war, John, the oldest, located in Washington, Henry, who went to France with the Machine Gun Division and was wounded, and Edward D., who practiced his profession of dentistry in the Navy at the Naval Base at Bensonhurst, L. I.

"Truly yours, in the long since severed bonds of '76 and still on the job,

"MARTIN RALPH."

JOHN P. ROBERTS

In 1919 Roberts wrote that he had had his photograph taken for the Record, and discovering that he was too late to have it reproduced in the book, had not sent it. He also had the impression that a Record would not be printed during the continuance of the war. Having learned of the death of Van Lennep, he remarks the latter "was the first one, perhaps the only one, that I ever heard talking modern Greek, as I might be boasting of my Welsh. . . . I have enjoyed tolerably good health in late years and have had as much to do as I can well take care of. I send my best regards to all the boys."

"Cambria, Wis., April 7, 1920.

"Dear H. L. H.:

"Received your invitation to the Seventies and Before for the dinner of April 30 and in reply am as ever sorry to acknowledge unpreparedness to attend, not as to time but as to the wherewithal, but all the same, in spirit if you

still believe in such things unhampered by the new light put on it by Sir Oliver Lodge et al., I will surely be there watching you enjoying what I can't partake of myself. Give my regards to all the boys of '76 and '77.

"Yours truly,

"JOHN P. ROBERTS."

"Cambria, Wis., Aug. 15, 1921.

"Dear Secretary Harrison:

"Very few of the questions you submit can be answered, as my unfortunate old-bachelorhood condition excludes all answers to Nos. 4, 5 and 6, with no additional facts for No. 7.

"My birthday, May 9, 1921, is my seventy-first anniversary. And now, in regard to No. 3, nothing new or very different from previous attempts to report can be added, I having remained for the last decade within the 'city limits' of the village of Cambria, doing what work was offered suitable to present ability. Since my accident in 1910, very little of my old work outside of the village has been done because travelling has become irksome. I have, as a hobby, occasionally done some literary work. My health is tolerable, my sight very much the same; being short-sighted when young I am still using glasses for distance, but for the last forty years I have not used them at all for close work, reading or writing; my hearing is gradually failing, hence I am inclined to too much seclusion.

"With a silent tribute to those of the Class who have departed, may I send my sincere good wishes and best regards to the remaining living members of the Class, and express, as ever, a longing to remain

"Sincerely yours,

"JOHN P. ROBERTS."

JAMES A. ROBINSON

"Pittsburgh, Pa., May 28, 1921.

"My dear 'General':

"I am writing to you in obedience to orders of the 'Big Boss,' although I have very little to say, as you know I lead the simple life.

"The only unusual event in my history since last report was the marriage of my daughter Letitia to Henry Clay Gibson, of Philadelphia, on April 19, 1921.

"Have never begged, borrowed or stolen any title or degrees, etc.

"Faithfully yours,

"JAMES A. ROBINSON."

JOSEPH M. ROSEBERRY, A.B., '77, A.M., LL.B. No report.

THOMAS RANDOLPH SHEETS, son of William S. Sheets, who served three terms as Secretary of the State of Indiana, was born at Indianapolis, March 5, 1855, in what was then known as the Sheets Block and is now the site of the present Denison Hotel, at the corner of Ohio and Pennsylvania Streets, and died September 21, 1920, at the Presbyterian Hospital, in Chicago, Illinois. He prepared for Princeton at Lawrenceville and entered the Class of '76, being, however, compelled to leave at the end of Freshman year to give attention to pressing family business affairs.

About thirty years ago he left Indiana and went to Chicago, where for twenty years or more he held a responsible position with the Gas, Coke and Coal Company of Chicago, on whose retired list he had been about two years at the time of his death. His only near surviving relative is a sister, Miss Catherine Randolph Sheets, now and for many years a resident of Washington, D. C.

While awaiting the preparation of a newly acquired home to which he was about to move, he occupied a house on the Lake Shore near Chicago, and on Saturday, September 18, 1920, was entertaining a week-end house party, of which he was the life. In the midst of a merry evening, by a strange impulse he was led to speak of his life, which he did at length, stating that its entire course and events seemed to crowd in upon him, and these he described and related fully and with keenest interest, engaging the close and undivided attention of his guests for quite a length of time, toward the end of which, as though in a vision, he spoke of a long journey that he saw before him, and hardly had he thus expressed himself when he wavered and finally collapsed, as the result of what proved to be a stroke of apoplexy. Without reviving he was hurried to the hospital, where he lingered until the following Tuesday, September 21, when, without having in the meanwhile regained consciousness sufficiently to speak, he died. In the interim he at times seemed almost if not quite conscious of those about him, but he was never sufficiently so to utter a word.

His funeral services were held at Flanner and Buchanan's Chapel, in Chicago, on September 23, 1920, and he was interred at Crown Hill Cemetery. H. E. D.

OSCAR ADAM SLOAN

"Monticello, Fla., August 16, 1921.

"Dear Brother Classmate:

"Procrastination, like a fairy tempter, lingers ever near and whispers in faltering tones, wait until tomorrow. I am truly guilty and come at this late hour beseeching pardon.

"No special titles since last report, only I have been appointed to fill the important, but not pleasant, position of Tax Equalizer.

"No special matters have transpired since my last report. My wife and self enjoying perfect health. No medicine or doctors needed in my large family. We are getting along fairly well considering the depression that prevails all over the country. Now that the G. O. P. has been restored to power in the nation I hope under its beneficent sway that it will place the country in its proper high position.

"Only one addition to my family, a grandson, Thomas Montgomery Cox, born November 16, 1919, living in Okolona, Miss.

"Providence has been merciful. No death as yet has visited my family.

"I am sorry that age barred me from being drafted or enlisting in the world scrap. The only service rendered was in contribution to the various worthy causes. It is with deep regret that I am forced by distance and circumstances which are beyond my control, to inform you that it is now clear that I cannot be with you all in our Reunion. To say that I am disappointed is putting it very mildly. I am still looking to visit Princeton during life. I am far from being indifferent to the Class of '76. My association with all of you was a pleasure and a blessing that time continually reveals. With love to you all and the warmest wishes for the success of the Reunion,

"Yours in the bonds of '76,

"OSCAR ADAM SLOAN."

WILLIAM McBATH SMITH

"St. Louis, Mo., July 2, 1921.

"My dear General:

"My history is the same as in the last report. My daughter, Ethel P. Smith, married John F. Cannon, Jr., Oct. 17, 1918. Mr. Cannon was the only son of Rev. John F. Can-

non, D.D., pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, St. Louis, for 32 years. Dr. Cannon was killed in an automobile accident April 10, 1920.

"Mary Frances Cannon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cannon, Jr., was born Dec. 26, 1919.

"Oliver C. Smith died of the influenza Oct. 10, 1918. My dear boy had a presentiment in August 1918, while he was on his vacation with his family at Grand Haven, Mich., that he was going to die in the fall. Told his wife of his presentiment, but she thought he was joking, for he was in splendid health. It was stated by every one that knew anything about him that he died for his country, for he was Captain of one of the teams for raising money for Red Cross work, took cold, did not take proper care of himself, but kept right on at work with his team, and finally had to go to bed. His cold went into pneumonia in both lungs, and he was gone in less than a week. He leaves a wife and two children, Millard Watts Smith and Martha Corbin Smith and \$30,000 life insurance to his wife and children.

"Sincerely yours,

"W. McB. SMITH."

Oliver Smith, who died at the age of thirty-three, must have been an unusually gifted young man. *The Church News* said of him: "He was a born leader. He was a worker who always 'carried on.' He never lagged and he never shirked. He had a winning smile that indexed an inner sweetness. He had a wide vision of the field of Christian service."

"Macbeth" attended the meetings of the National Alumni Association of Princeton University at St. Louis, February 22, 1921. He could not come to the Reunion because it falls in the busiest part of the year for him, but he hopes to arrange to be at the next.

JORDAN STOKES, LL.B.

"Nashville, Tenn., July 2, 1921.

"My dear Friend:

"I owe you an apology for not responding more promptly to your various communications. There has been little change in my life since last report. During the interim, however, I have been blessed beyond my deserts. Death has not taken away any of my loved ones and we are all enjoying good health. All of my grandchildren are in school. The oldest is a sophomore in Vanderbilt University. As the years go by, I often go back in memory to the old days at Princeton and the ties of friendship then formed seem to grow stronger as time goes on.

"We were all very active during the war. I made many speeches in the State in behalf of the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. and other kindred associations, as well as in getting our people to subscribe liberally to the various Government bonds. I was chairman of the Legal Advisory Board in the City and a member of the Auxiliary Secret Service of the Government. During the war immense quantities of grain belonging to the Government were stored in this city, as well as many hogsheads of tobacco belonging to the English Government. We feared that our police were not able to protect this property, as well as our bridges, water works, factories, etc. To aid them we organized a Home Defense League with a membership of something over 2,000. We were equipped with arms and uniforms and took over the protection of the above described property as well as bringing to punishment every German sympathizer. I was made a Major and a great deal of work was done in that organization. My wife and daughter were very active in the Red Cross work. My son, after going abroad in the Aviation Corps, was transferred to the Judge Advocate's Department

and then without solicitation was made First Assistant to the Military Attaché at the Court of St. James. On the signing of the armistice he returned to civilian life.

"I am still devoting my time to the practice of law.

"With kindest regards, I am

"Yours in the bonds of '76,

"JORDAN STOKES."

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE

ISAAC WELLING COOLEY

"In reply to your request for a report, I will state at first that I have never married, so that will answer questions 4 and 5, and have received no titles or degrees, nor did I render any special service in the war.

"I have been engaged actively in the manufacturing business, chiefly making Air Compressors. Three years ago I was taken down with a severe illness, on two occasions I was pronounced *dead*, but in *spite* of the half dozen physicians who attended me, and who were unable to diagnose my case, I have regained my former health, with the exception of frequent attacks of asthma. After my sickness I sold out my business and took a year's vacation. I am now and have been for two years in the office of the New York Shipbuilding Corporation of Camden, N. J.

"ISAAC WELLING COOLEY."

HON. ROLLA WELLS, A.M. No report.

In April, 1919, soon after he had retired from the position of Governor of the Eighth Federal Reserve District, he was appointed receiver of the United Railways Company, which operates the St. Louis street car system.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat said: "Mr. Wells is thoroughly qualified by experience, operative and administrative as well as financial, to undertake this task, and there is probably no man in St. Louis in whose integrity the public has greater confidence. The Court's own confidence is

strikingly displayed by his appointment without bond. Mr. Wells was brought up in the street railway business. His father was the founder of transportation service in this city and until his death in 1893 the son was associated with him in this and other enterprises. From 1879 to 1883 Rolla Wells was directly connected with the operative side of the Street Railway Corporation, being general manager for a part of that time. His administration of the Federal Reserve Bank of St. Louis until his recent retirement has added much to his reputation."

VITAL STATISTICS

In the 1911 and 1916 Records will be found the lists of marriages of classmates, the children, their marriages, the grandchildren, and the deaths of classmates. Since the Reunion of 1916 the deaths have been as follows:

GRADUATES—ACADEMIC

Rev. Samuel Graham Wilson, D.D., July 2, 1916
John Cook Latta Pugh, August 6, 1916
Morris Nahum Johnson, September 30, 1916
Rev. William James McKittrick, D.D., December 13, 1916
Rev. Leonard Walter Lott, May 10, 1917
John George Miller, April 13, 1918
Rev. Irving Elisha White, October 28, 1918
Frank Dunning, December 11, 1918
William Bird Van Lennep, M.D., January 9, 1919
Chandler White Riker, July 4, 1919
Joseph McElroy Mann, November 17, 1919
Hon. Hikoichi Orita, January 25, 1920
Rev. Arthur Bloomfield Conger, September 5, 1920
Hon. George Drake Scudder, March 9, 1921
Robert Wilson Patterson, May 30, 1921

NON-GRADUATES

Henry Duncan Oliphant, January 11, 1918
John Conger, March 22, 1920
Thomas Randolph Sheets, September 21, 1920

In five year periods the deaths have been as follows:

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|--------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| Ending in June.... | '76 | '81 | '86 | '91 | '96 | '01 | '06 | '11 | '16 | '21 |
| Deaths | 2 | 7 | 6 | 7 | 3 | 4 | 7 | 9 | 12 | 18 |

The total membership of the Class is 157, distributed as follows: Graduates, Academic, 110; School of Science, 8; non-graduates, Academic, 37; School of Science, 2.

Deceased: Academic, 49; School of Science, 5; non-graduates, Academic, 21. Total, 75.

The living members of the Class number as follows: Academic, 61; School of Science, 3; non-graduates, Academic, 16; School of Science, 2. Total, 82.

Reports have been received for this Record concerning graduates, Academic, 57; School of Science, 3; non-graduates, Academic, 12; School of Science, 1. Total, 73. For the Record of 1891 there were received 115 reports; 1896, 120; 1901, 115; 1906, 109; 1911, 108; 1916, 86.

THE FORTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

The Reunion of '76 after 45 years out of college was marked by an inspiring growth of that spirit of intimacy and that increase of respect on the part of all our men for the others which have been the significant development of all our assemblies. Never before were our boys closer to one another and the whole Reunion glowed with brotherly affection and renewed love for old Nassau.

Bonner, who has so long and so devotedly shouldered the responsibilities of the class presidency, rolled into Princeton on Thursday, June 16, and personally superintended the decorating of class headquarters, 31 Nassau St., the old Goldie house where we had so often met. The decorations were the best we ever had and were more elaborate than those of any other class headquarters.

On Friday O. B. Brown, Ball, Perrine, Woods, Kaufman, Cowart, Macky, Davis, Harrison, Bonner, Denny, Lytle, Wilson, Beach, J. A. L. Smith, Milburn and Barkley were present, and on Saturday Taylor, Slim Russell, Weart, Henry, Holden, J. A. Robinson, E. P. Robinson, Yap Walker, Starr, Stewart, Eddy Lyon and Jenkins arrived. Sunday brought Woolverton and Monday Henderson, C. C. Fulton and W. A. Butler.

The University theatrical organization, the Triangle Club, performed "They Never Come Back" on Friday and Saturday evenings and many of our boys attended. On Saturday morning the band arrived and at 12.30 our crowd of about 50, members of the class, relatives and friends, took luncheon at the headquarters, where meals were served in excellent style throughout the Reunion. At 1.30 we fell in

behind the band, marched to the campus and took our place in the P-rade to the ball grounds. Only '61 and '71 preceded us.

About 18,000 spectators were uplifted by our appearance in the P-rade which took over half an hour. Many classes wore astonishing costumes, but we were just '76 "as is." We had a bully time, for Princeton beat Yale 4 to 2.

On Sunday some of the boys went to hear President Hibben's Baccalaureate, more went to the First Presbyterian Church to listen to "Variety" Beach, and two or three chased balls over the golf links. At 3.30 the cornerstone of the Moses Taylor Pyne dormitory was laid and most of us were there. Then we went with the rest to the cemetery and like many other classes placed a large floral piece on the grave of Princeton's great friend, "Momo" Pyne, of '77.

This has since then been very appreciatingly acknowledged by Mrs. Pyne to her intimate friend, Wm. Allen Butler, in the following note:

"Drumthwacket, Princeton, New Jersey.

"My dear Mr. Butler:

"Will you please convey to the Class of '76 my sons' and my very deep appreciation of their beautiful tribute paid to my husband's memory.

"Very gratefully yours,

"MARGARETTA S. PYNE."

The Sunday evening religious service at headquarters was, as usual, one of the finest features of the Reunion. It was conducted by Bishop Collins Denny and most of those present contributed something. Billy Woolverton, in whose family there was sickness, was present for this service only. E. Robinson's familiarity with old time hymns made him a star song-leader. The service was a heart-to-heart affair,

and the boys just uncovered their feelings. The talks, hymns, prayers and confessions of faith were inspiring.

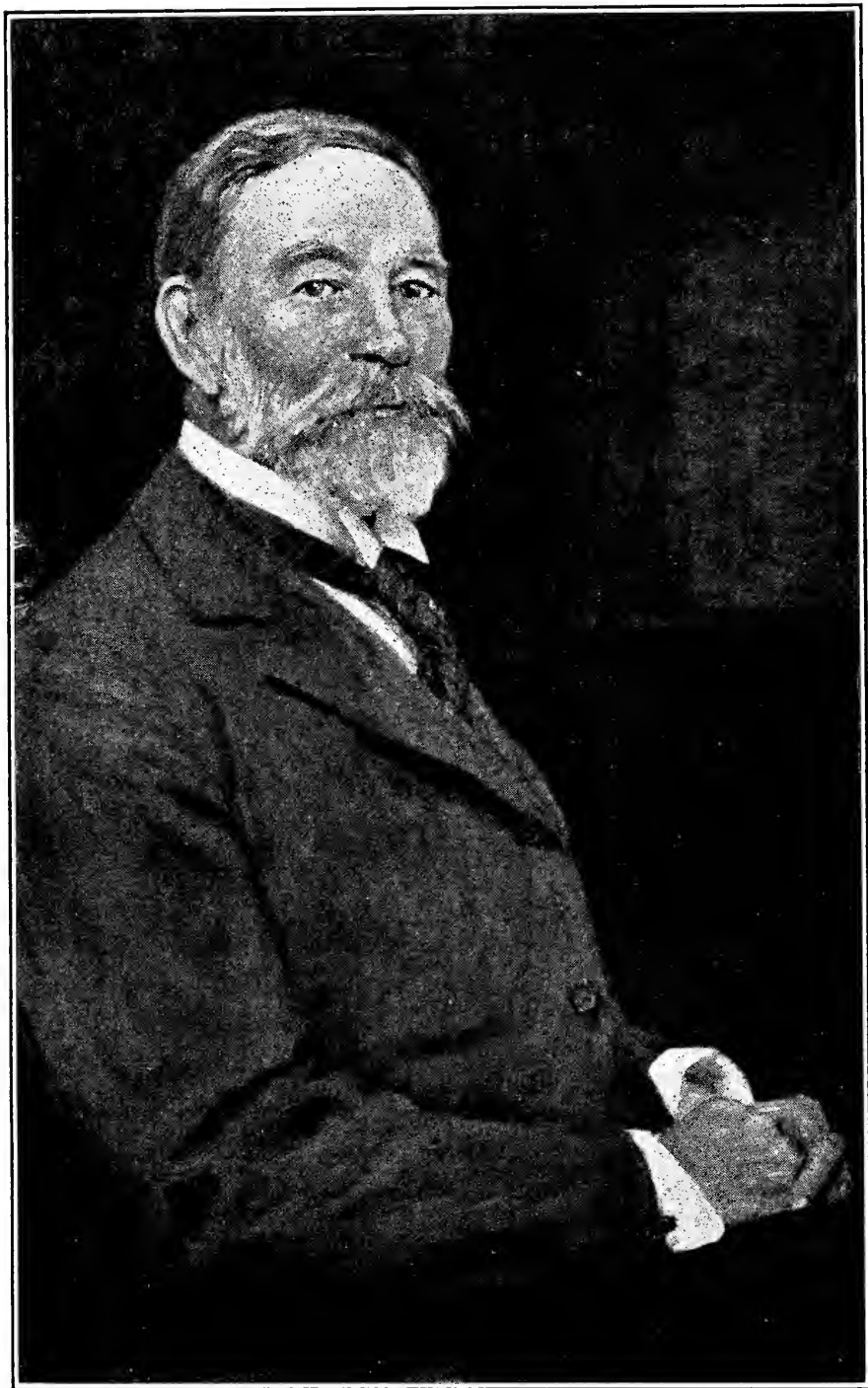
On Monday at 10.30 a. m. the class was photographed on the steps of Nassau Hall. After that some of the boys went to the Class-Day Exercises, where Denny's son, Collins Denny, Jr., was Class Orator.

At 4 P. M. a portrait of George Goldie, painted by our distinguished classmate, Howard Russell Butler, one of the foremost painters in the country, was presented to the children of George at headquarters. These children had most gracefully offered the free use of the house to the Class of which George was long ago made an honorary member. Bonner conceived the idea of presenting the portrait as an expression of the thanks of the Class, and, after consultation with some of our members, carried out his plan in his usual efficient manner. He presented the picture with the following speech:

"My dear friends, the members of the Class of '76 are assembled here to do their bit in perpetuating the memory of Princeton's first Athletic Instructor, our dear friend and honorary classmate, George Goldie.

"George Goldie and I made our first appearance in Princeton on the same day, at the time of the opening of the old gymnasium in 1869. I had made his acquaintance a year before, and as my college days rolled on that acquaintance ripened into a true and warm friendship, a friendship lasting over fifty-two years.

"George Goldie died February 23, 1920. It was the good fortune of 'Jeff' Davis and myself to spend with him the last two evenings, but one, of his life. He was in fine spirits and just reveled in going over the deeds of the good old days. George was proud of the fact that he returned to Princeton from the happy life he was leading as Athletic Instructor in the New York Athletic Club, in order to as-



GEORGE GOLDIE
PRINCETON'S FIRST ATHLETIC DIRECTOR
1869 TO 1911
PRESENTED TO
HIS CHILDREN BY THE CLASS OF '76
JUNE 20, 1921

sist in building the new gymnasium. He not only solicited subscriptions from his friends among the alumni, but gave a liberal cash contribution himself. He told us on one of those memorable evenings that it was his ambition to have the new gymnasium occupy the same position in the college world of today that the old gymnasium did when it was built, namely, to be the finest college gymnasium in the country. He was consulted in all the practical details, and all apparatus for physical development was his own invention, and much of it actually made by himself. In his youth he was a cabinet maker.

“On many occasions George Goldie showed his great appreciation of the fact that he had been elected an honorary member of the Class of '76. And that appreciation did not end with his death, but has descended to his children. Never in the history of Princeton has such generosity on the part of people living in Princeton been shown to the University or to any class, as that of George Goldie's children to the Class of '76.

“Last fall when Mrs. Leigh wrote me that her sister, her brother and she herself wanted the Class of '76 to accept rent free this house for our 45th Reunion in memory of their father, it occurred to me that the members of the Class of '76 also would like to do something in memory of their dear friend and honorary classmate George Goldie. On thinking the matter over the idea of a portrait came to me, and Howard Russell Butler '76, one of America's foremost portrait painters, generously responded to my suggestion, and in a moment you will see how splendidly he has succeeded in producing a striking likeness.

“Now it is my great pleasure and privilege on behalf of the Class of '76 to present to George Goldie's children this portrait, to have and to hold as their own until the death of the last surviving child, and then to become the property of

the University and to be hung in the Trophy Room of the new Gymnasium. 'General' Harrison, kindly remove the sheet and you will reveal to our friends and classmates an excellent portrait of 'a face bearing the evidence of the interchange of those thousand little courtesies which imperceptibly sweeten life and spread a mellow evening calm over the wrinkles of old age.' "

It was the consensus of opinion that Butler had painted a lifelike and characteristic portrait and this was most heartily and appreciatively recognized by all the members of George's family who were present, children, grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The family expressed their desire that the portrait should eventually become the property of the University and be hung in the Trophy Room of the Gymnasium.

After this function the boys all went to a reception given to them at her beautiful home by Mrs. R. D. Wilson, wife of "Bob" Wilson, a professor in the Seminary.

The Class Dinner began at 8 o'clock on Monday night and ended at 2.15 A. M. on Tuesday. Those present were Ball, Barkley, Beach, Bonner, Oby Brown, W. A. Butler, Cowart, Davis, Denny, C. Fulton, Harrison, Henderson, Henry, Holden, Jenkins ("Judge" Jenkins of the Philippines), Ed. Lyon, Lytle, Macky, Milburn, Perrine, E. Robinson, J. Robinson, Russell, J. Smith, Stewart, Taylor, Walker, Weart, Wilson, Woods, just 30, a goodly showing indeed. Bonner presided and "Slim" Russell once more officiated as toast-master with his unfailing heartiness and kindly humor. The menu and list of toasts were as follows:

MENU

"A good dinner sharpens the wit, while it softens the heart."—*Doran*.

"A good dinner is a very good thing."—*Cervantes*.

Grapefruit with Maraschino Cherries

"Most appetizing and grateful citrus."—*Rorer*.

Hot Bouillon in cups

"It's the rule of the house, sir; you must take soup."

—*Demotte*.

Broiled Spanish Mackerel, Parsley Butter

"'Tis sweet and fresh—'twas caught this night."

—*Beaumont and Fletcher*.

Radishes

Scallions

Cucumbers

"Take every creature in of every kind."—*Pope*.

Water Ice

"I always thought cold victuals nice—

My choice would be vanilla ice."—*Holmes*.

Virginia Fried Chicken with Cream Gravy

"We'll not eat crow, but him that crowed."—*Anon*.

New Potatoes

"New spuds are a great attraction."—*Hagan*.

Asparagus with Hollandaise Sauce

"An agreeable and tasteful form of edible fungus."

—*Savarin*.

Neapolitan Ice Cream

"Dainty mixture of frozen sweets."—*Irwin*.

Assorted Cakes

"A wilderness of sweets."—*Milton*.

Toasted Crackers and Cheese

"A last course at dinner without cheese is like a pretty woman with one eye."—*Savarin*.

Coffee

"One sip of this will bathe the drooping spirits in delight."—*Milton*.

Salted Peanuts and Mints

"He can't have any of my peanuts when his peanuts are gone."—*Song*.

"I can teach sugar to slip down your throat a million of ways."—*Dekker*.

Cigars

"Give me a cigar."—*Byron*.

"Be sure to light your cigar well and the recording angel will have less to do."—*Flaherty*.

TOASTS

ROBERT E. BONNER, *President*

HENRY M. RUSSELL, *Toastmaster*

"Come, dear old comrade, you and I
Will spend an hour from days gone by."
—*Holmes*.

"Five years since last we met has run its varied pace,
"And grim old Time with noiseless step has stole another
base."—*Anon*.

Old Nassau and '76.....ROBERT E. BONNER

"We'll all unite to shout and sing
Long life to Old Nassau."—*Peck*.
"We shall see the angels fix
Stars of gold in sapphire heavens-17'-1876."
—*Henderson*.

Our Departed Classmates.....IN SILENCE

"Ah, comrades dear, are not all gathered here?
Our hearts have answered yes, they hear our call:
All gathered here! All! All!"—*Holmes*.

Our Absent Classmates.....J. FRANK BALL

"Yet we'll end as we begun,
For though scattered we are one."—*Holmes*.

Christian Education in our Universities

GEORGE B. STEWART

"I will point ye out the right path of a virtuous and noble
education."—*Milton*.

The Class Medicos.....M. ALLEN STARR

"A doctor—good doctor—is the aide-de-camp of life."
—*Cowper*.

'76 on the Bench.....OREN BRITT BROWN

"I have to meet judges so wise and so grand
That I shake in my shoes while they're shaking my hand."
—*Holmes*.

Our Boys at the Bar.....SPENCER WEART

"Why, gentlemen, we can not live without lawyers and we certainly can not die without them."—*Choate*.

The Class in the Cloth.....SYLVESTER W. BEACH

"The Christian Ministry is the worst of all trades and the best of all professions."—*Newton*.

'76 Literary and Musical.....WILLIAM J. HENDERSON

"Begin to charm, and, as thou strokest mine ears
With thine enchantment, melt me into tears.
Then let thy active hand scud o'er the lyre
And make my spirit frantic with the fire."—*Herrick*.

Princeton at the Oars.....WILLIAM ALLEN BUTLER

"And all the way to guide their chime,
With falling oars they kept the time."—*Marvell*.

Princeton in the South.....COLLINS DENNY

"On Fame's eternal bead-roll worthy to be fyled."
—*Spenser*.

Our Editorial Classmates.....LAPSLEY G. WALKER

"Editors direct the current of thought."—*Acton*.

Greater Princeton.....BAYARD HENRY

" 'Tis expectation makes a blessing dear;
Heaven were not Heaven, if we knew what it were."
—*Suckling*.

The Ladies.....HENRY E. DAVIS

"We admire them for their beauty, we respect them for their intelligence, adore them for their virtue and love them because we can not help it."—*Gavette*.

"The years are fled, the gallant souls dispersed to face the varied calls of busy life,
But certain this, while man with want is cursed, their place is foremost in the ceaseless strife."—*Mabell*.

"While we've youth in our hearts we can never grow old."—*Holmes*.

"Gude nicht and joy be wi' ye all."—*Scott*.

"God be with you till we meet again."—*Rankin*.

Before the formal speechifying began "Jeff" Davis offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

The Class of '76, in reunion at Princeton on the forty-fifth anniversary of its graduation, records its affectionate appreciation of the generosity of the children of its beloved adopted fellow-member George Goldie, in placing at the service of the Class the headquarters hallowed by so many of its fondest associations and tenderest memories; and the Secretary is instructed to communicate to its thoughtful hosts this sincere, though inadequate, expression of its gratitude and regard.

The Secretary then read the following poem that Professor Theodore W. Hunt had written for the occasion:

A SALUTATION TO THE CLASS OF '76

I

Here's to '76, a class
Whose sterling worth 'twere hard to surpass;
No nobler group of college men
On Princeton's campus has been seen.

II

Though five and forty years have gone
Since leaving your old college home
Still hale and hearty you appear
Preserving youth each passing year.

III

Some of the class have failed to wed
Choosing a bachelor's life instead,
But even yet 'tis not too late
For them to find a fitting mate,

IV

For them to heed their country's cry
For all the sons they can supply
And leave forthwith their celibate life
By taking to them each a wife.

V

For all the worthy work you've done,
For all successes you have won,
For these your Alma Mater gives
Her richest blessing on your lives.

VI

Through days of sunshine and of shade
Your spirits have been undismayed;
You have played your part and held your place
With generous rivals in the race.

VII

Some of your college mates have gone
From earth to their eternal home;
Think of your comrades gone before,
Think of the happy days of yore,

VIII

Those happy days that came and went,
The four short years in college spent.
So Here's to '76—Good Cheer
Till you meet again in your fiftieth year!

And Sam Cowart read his verses to

THE SPIRIT OF '76

Classmates, we meet at Old Nassau,
To live again the days of yore
And, as we stroll through Mem'ry's Halls,
We wish indeed to part no more.

Our tide of life is ebbing fast,
The glorious sunset ray
Shines o'er the boundless sea of life
And decks the fading day.

Suns and moons may wax and wane,
The stars, their orbits fix,
But still adown the aisles of time
March the men of sev'nty-six.

Oh, Comrades, in the battle's strife,
When bloody runs the field
Lift high the Banner of the Cross
And ne'er your spirits yield.

Let courage be your watchword,
When danger is in the strife,
And weave the threads of virtue
In the warp and woof of life.

Oh, Boatmen of Old Nassau's Crew,
You pulled a mighty oar
And showed the Navy and Old Yale
That you were "out for gore."

And when the whole world quivered
With the awful shock of war
And the tocsin call, "To arms"
Reached Columbia's farthest shore,

To arms you sprang, like heroes all
And lit the altar fires
For many a bloody sacrifice
For the lands of your sires.

Then ever let Old Nassau's bell
Ring out for Liberty
And Nassau's Sons stand ever firm
For the Prince of Calvary.

And, as we climb the heights of time
And catch the distant view,
Where starry worlds, in splendor shine,
Amid the Heaven's blue,

May God, in His abounding grace,
Through all the realms of space,
Bestow, on all the human race,
The blessing of His Peace.

"Slim" got three rousing cheers when he arose to propose the first toast, and he reminded us of the debt of gratitude we owed Bonner and Harrison for the work they had done for our Reunion.

In responding to the toast of "Old Nassau and '76" Bonner said that the former was the birthplace of the latter and of the spirit of liberty. In Princeton's history there had been two great periods, those of Witherspoon and McCosh. He thought one of Jimmy's greatest achievements was stimulating the formation of alumni associations. He told how '76 had introduced the present manner of P-rading before the Commencement ball game by being the first class to march to the grounds with a band. The management said it could not be done, but the Czar just went ahead and did it. He said also that '76 was the first class that had a house for Headquarters at Commencement, and, under Mac Mann's pitching, the first class that had a no-hit, no-run game, a record made by no pitcher, professional or amateur, before that time.

Holden briefly expressed the appreciation of the non-graduate members of the Class, who had all been made permanent members, or, as Bonner had phrased it, "once a '76 man always a '76 man."

"Bloody" Ball had a hard time trying to say something for the absent members. In fact he declared there was nothing he could say for such men.

"Paley" Stewart defined Christian education as the teaching of truth on which to found life. The religion of to-day he saw affected by turmoil, unrest, uncertainty and rebellion against authority. He was opposed to prohibition as legislating police regulations into the Constitution. That set a bad example to radicals, who would try to make other radical amendments. He found the same tendency in education, where precepts were taking the place of principles,

while religion was becoming a sentiment rather than a practice of morality on the basis of the New Testament.

Starr being absent Billy Butler at this point told the story of Princeton's early days in rowing and presented this testimonial to M. Taylor Pyne '77:

At this forty-fifth anniversary of the Class of 1876, the recent death of Mr. Pyne comes very close to us, and we who were so near and intimate with him in college days desire to record our appreciation of him, as one whom we not only deeply respected and loved before we graduated, but increasingly so as the years rolled on.

He illustrated, better than any other man of our day and of any subsequent year, the "Princeton Spirit."

We who roomed near him in the South Entry of Old East, recall vividly his college career; his noble character; his courtesy; his lively interest in all the departments and activities of the then college life.

The group who lived in "South East" were all ardent Princetonians, but the leader who above all inspired them, was "Mo" Pyne, as he was affectionately called by his contemporaries.

As a Columbia Law School graduate, as a railroad lawyer, as a man of affairs, as a director in many corporations, he developed into a well-rounded man.

He had the opportunity to enlarge his professional, business and financial interests indefinitely, but he chose for his life work the interest of Princeton.

He became a member of the Board of Trustees in 1885, and for thirty-six years gave the best that was in him for Princeton. His record for attendance at the Trustee meetings was unsurpassed. He had a genius for service. It was the daily work on standing committees; the clear vision of what was needed; the interests of Princeton deep-rooted

in his heart that made him such a power of strength for our beloved Alma Mater.

In 1895 Mr. Pyne selected "Drumthwacket" as his Princeton home. Here he and his devoted wife hospitably entertained their friends. Hundreds of students received a warm welcome there.

Mr. Pyne's memory for the names of students, his continued interest in their careers, was phenomenal. It would be difficult, if not impossible, to find in the annals of any great university a man who brought such deep interest, ripe experience and wisdom into its councils.

It is a solace to think that he received part of his reward in his lifetime. In this connection it can be truly said that the greatest asset he possessed was the respect, friendship and love of his college mates. A new dormitory will bear his name, and his memory will ever be an inspiration to all having the interests of their Alma Mater at heart.

O. B. Brown gave an interesting history of the work of reconstruction after the Dayton flood.

Weart devoted most of his speech to a character sketch of our classmate Riker. He also declared that money making was keeping a number of able men from doing public duty.

"Variety" said "Slim" had asked him to treat his theme with wit, wisdom and knowledge. He had neither wit nor wisdom, but he did know some things and one was that no man ought to go into the ministry without a distinct call.

"Hendy" told about the decline of literature and music under the influence of the commercial spirit, and said that there was a new renaissance in Italy, where a school of young composers with high artistic ideals had lately risen.

Denny spoke eloquently of the reasons why southern men had gone to Princeton in her early days. They had been attracted by her wide reputation for scholarship and her reputation for service. He warmly expressed his gratitude for the benefit he had received from Princeton ideals.

"Yap" Walker paid his respects to prohibition, and told of his battles for equality of the negro before the law. He wished he were a "cub" reporter, assigned to report the evening's speeches, which sounded as the keynote of the reunion faith and zeal.

Bayard Henry told the boys what had been done since our last Reunion in the development of the University and indicated what was immediately ahead. He discussed at some length the problem of limiting the size of the student body.

"Jeff" discussed the ladies seriously from the point of view of suffrage. Its acquisition disclosed the need of educating the ignorant majority. Women were in the process of remaking and "Jeff" believed that the future of the country was in their hands; but, he said, "we can depend on their great qualities."

On Tuesday many left in the morning, but a dozen were at the alumni luncheon and went later to the reception given by President and Mrs. Hibben. The weather throughout the Reunion was beautiful and the boys so much enjoyed being together that some of them took long moonlight walks late at night. Altogether the regathering of the Class was a memorable event.

A notable expression of loyalty was the contribution towards expenses of \$698 by members of the Class who knew they could not be present at the Reunion.

WILLIAM H. TAFT AND '76

While Bonner with his family was spending last winter in Bermuda he saw former President Taft frequently and gave him a very cordial invitation to lunch with the Class on June 18, before the Yale game, which Mr. Taft tenta-

tively accepted. His inability to be present is explained in the following letter:

“New Haven, Connecticut,

“May 31, 1921.

“My dear Mr. Bonner:

“I have your kind note of May 30th. I don't think I am likely to be Chief Justice, but I am glad to have your good wishes. I regret exceedingly that I am not to be in New Haven on the 4th of June or in the country. I am leaving to-morrow for Montreal, where I expect to be the whole month of June, with the exception possibly of a visit to New Haven on the 22nd to attend our Commencement, and the installation of our new President. It would gratify me very much to attend your Yale luncheon and to represent Yale there, as you indicate in your notice to your classmates, but this engagement of mine is of long standing. We are completing an arbitration which has consumed the better part of a year of my time, and I must be on hand. I wish for you in your 45th Anniversary all the joy that I know will be yours, and wish that you may have many more lustrums in your class meetings.

“Thanking you for the honor of the invitation, which I very much appreciate, believe me

“Sincerely yours,

“WM. H. TAFT.”

Mr. Robert E. Bonner,
Hampton Terrace,
Lenox, Mass.

After the Reunion Bonner sent Mr. Taft a '76 pennant and a Yale blue pennant with the numeral '78, that being the latter's class, with this explanation: “Mementoes of the occasion that did not occur. Pennants that we had hoped

you would carry in the '76 parade at Princeton, June 18, 1921.

"ROBERT E. BONNER,
"President of '76."

With this acknowledgment:

"Ritz Carlton Hotel,
"Montreal, Canada,
"June 24, 1921.

"My dear Mr. Bonner:

"I thank you for your kindness in sending the '76 and '78 pennants. I am sure you had a good time at your class meeting. I wish I could have enjoyed the hospitality you had prepared for me so kindly.

"I hope our paths will soon cross again. With best wishes,
"Sincerely yours,
"WM. H. TAFT."

GEORGE GOLDIE

Our instructor in gymnastics, friend and adopted classmate died on February 23, 1920, at his home in Princeton of heart failure. He was associated with Princeton athletics for over a third of a century. In 1868 Dr. James McCosh came to Princeton and among the plans he advocated strongly was that of a gymnasium, for which funds were soon contributed by Robert Bonner and Henry G. Marquand.

George Goldie, at that time a well-known athlete in Montreal, was engaged to take charge of the athletics at Princeton, and his brother also came as proctor. George began his work with enthusiasm, extending his interest to all branches of physical exercise. In 1873 he inaugurated track athletic meets, which have ever since been known as Caledonian Games, in honor of George Goldie who held the

Caledonian championship for all-round athletics. He organized Princeton's first amateur athletic association in the same year and for two years was its president. In the gymnasium he taught many daring feats while carefully guarding the performers from physical injury. Many athletic appliances were invented by him, some of them being adopted by other colleges without due credit given. In his sixties he could still do the giant swing.

In 1885 George became physical director of the New York Athletic Club, remaining there until 1893, when he returned to his former position at Princeton and continued to be director of gymnastics until his retirement at the age of seventy. The Goldie Field was named in his honor. George was a guest of the Class at the 1911 Reunion Dinner, and on Bonner's nominating him for honorary membership in the Class, he was unanimously and enthusiastically elected by a rising vote. The Class of '70 also elected him to membership. He was present at our Class Dinner in 1916 and also attended some of the dinners of the "Seventies and Before" in New York.

Princeton men who had known George Goldie at all well rarely visited the University without giving him a call, and they always found him as young in spirit and with as hearty a welcome as when in full charge of the gymnasium.

At the funeral services on February 25, Bonner was present representing the Class, and brought a large wreath bearing the words "Fellow Member of '76."

Mrs. Sarah Green Duffield, widow of Prof. John T. Duffield and mother of our classmate John F. Duffield, died November 21, 1920, in the ninety-third year of her age.

DR. GEORGE MACLOSKIE

Dr. Macloskie died at his home in Princeton January 4, 1920. Born at Castledawson, Ireland, September 14, 1834,

and was graduated at Queen's University, Belfast, in 1857, the Gold Medalist for the year. In 1861 he was ordained a minister of the Presbyterian Church and served as a pastor until 1874. Having devoted considerable time to the study of science and other subjects, in 1868 he received the degree of Bachelor of Law from the University of London, and three years later that of LL.D., from the same university. From the University of Ireland he received the honorary degree of Doctor of Science.

Dr. Macloskie was one of those brought to Princeton by Dr. McCosh to aid him in developing the scientific side of the curriculum. He was made Professor of Biology in 1875 and lectured on botany and natural history, also gave advanced elective courses. In 1906, after a service of over thirty years he was made Professor Emeritus. He wrote several books on scientific subjects, and read widely on legal and philosophical lines. He was a devoted member of the church, warm-hearted, sympathetic, generous and affectionate.

CLASS ROLL

Dudley S. Anness, 518A Halsey St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hon. J. Frank Ball, 205 Equitable Building; 1019 Park Place, Wilmington, Del.

Rev. James M. Barkley, D. D., LL.D., 1156 Edison Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, D.D., Study of First Presbyterian Church, Princeton, N. J.

Rev. Thomas Cumming Beattie, '78, died September 22, 1913.

Henry Rush Biddle, died January 3, 1877.

Lieut. Jonathan Williams Biddle, died September 30, 1877.

Robert Edwin Bonner, 131 East 46th St., New York City; Lenox, Mass.

Charles Froome Bragg, left during Freshman Year. Died February 22, 1890.

Hon. Harrington Brown, 3975 South Vermont Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

John P. Brown, 597 Fifth Ave., New York City; 243 Warburton Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

Hon. Oren Britt Brown, 617 City National Bank Building; 316 Schantz Ave., Dayton, Ohio.

John Kerfoot Bryden, left during Sophomore Year. Died June 5, 1907.

Howard Russell Butler, 107 Library Place, Princeton, N. J.

William Allen Butler, 54 Wall St.; 30 East 72nd St., New York City.

John G. Cecil, M.D., died December 12, 1913.

Rev. Arthur B. Chaffee, D.D., 6430 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Rev. William Nesbitt Chambers, D.D., Adana, Cilicia, or
Care of American Board of Commissioners for Foreign
Missions, Boston, Mass.

Rev. Charles B. Chapin, D.D., 163 Mills Ave., Spartanburg,
S. C.

Rev. Harrison Clarke, 1250 Acoma St., Denver, Colorado.

William Allan Cleland, died February 27, 1913.

Rev. Arthur B. Conger, died September 5, 1920.

John Conger, left in Sophomore Year. Died March 22,
1920.

Frank Davenport Cook, died December —, 1887.

Isaac W. Cooley, left at end of Sophomore Year; office of
New York Shipbuilding Corporation, Camden, N. J.;
3939 Powelton Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Alfred C. Coursen, Box 377, Huntington, L. I., N. Y.

Hon. Bryant O. Cowan, 401 Ninth St., Santa Monica, Cal.

Samuel C. Cowart, Freehold, New Jersey.

Brodie Jackman Crawford, died July 27, 1883.

Hon. Clarence Cuninghame, Waterloo, Laurens Co., S. C.

Bernard Charles Cuvellier, left during Sophomore Year.
Died May 8, 1905.

Hon. Henry E. Davis, LL.D., Wilkins Building; 1931 Nine-
teenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Augustus H. Dellicker, left during Sophomore Year. Died
October 12, 1915.

Bishop Collins Denny, 1619 Park Ave., Richmond, Va.

James Sears Dickinson, left during Sophomore Year. Died
February 26, 1876.

Rev. Elliott L. Dresser, 377 South Broadway, Yonkers, N.
Y.

John Fletcher Duffield, M.D., died March 14, 1912.

Frank Dunning, died December 11, 1918.

Richard A. Edwards, Peru, Indiana.

Thomas Ireland Elliott, died December 5, 1915.

E. Stiles Ely, left at the end of Freshman Year; Lyme, Conn.

Rev. Charles Page Emerson, left during Sophomore Year.
Died January 19, 1887.

Rev. Edward Charles Evans, D.D., died October 23, 1912.

George Fielding Ficklen, died May 10, 1877.

Lieut. Leighton Finley, died February 12, 1894.

Charles Dufief Fowler, The Rochambeau, Washington, D. C.

Rev. Albert Andrew Fulton, D.D., Canton, China.

Cecil C. Fulton, left at the end of Sophomore Year; 102 South Bradford St., Dover, Del.

Alexander B. Gillespie, Rock River, Wyoming.

Samuel Bartow Greene, died May 10, 1904.

Rev. Prof. William Brenton Greene, Jr., D.D., 60 Stockton St., Princeton, N. J.

William W. Green, left during Sophomore Year; 120 Broadway, New York City.

Cornelius Cuyler Gregory, died December 4, 1901.

Rev. Hiram Philetus Hamilton, died August 20, 1905.

Rev. Robert Wilson Hamilton, M.A., The Fort Manse, Lisburn, County Antrim, Ireland.

Henry L. Harrison, 755 Madison Ave.; 101 East 92nd St., New York City.

Charles Hartridge, died November 23, 1882.

John Aycrigg Hegeman, M.D., died September 23, 1908.

William J. Henderson, 123 West 44th St., New York City.

Hon. Bayard Henry, 2231-42 Land Title Building, Philadelphia; West Walnut Lane, Germantown, Pa.

Edward P. Holden, left in Freshman Year; Madison, N. J.

Hon. James C. Jenkins, 536 West 158th St., New York City.

Morris N. Johnson, died September 30, 1916.

Major Richard W. Johnson, M.D., U.S.A., 1546 South St. Andrews Place, Los Angeles, Cal.

Robert W. Johnson, M.D., 101 West Franklin St., Baltimore; "Rockland," Brooklandville, Md.

David B. Jones, 1116 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.

Thomas D. Jones, 1116 Marquette Building; 1435 Astor St., Chicago, Ill.

Harry Backus Kaufman, '77, died December 27, 1882.

William T. Kaufman, 32 Nassau St., New York City.; 531 West Seventh St., Plainfield, N. J.

Rev. George Knox, D.D., died December 19, 1912.

Allen Taylor Kyle, left in Freshman Year. Died April 5, 1889.

Rev. Washington R. Laird, Ph.D., left in Sophomore Year; 330 West Miner St., West Chester, Pa.

Mirven F. Leason, left in Junior Year. Died May 29, 1909.

Rev. Robert Todd Liston, Jacksonville, Ala.

Jay Henry Long, died August 28, 1913.

Rev. Leonard Walter Lott, died May 10, 1917.

Rev. James Walter Lowrie, D.D., 20 Museum Road, Shanghai, China.

Edward D. Lyon, Ph.D., 253 Shady Ave., East Liberty, Pittsburgh, Pa., or University Club, New York City.

John G. Lyon, left in Sophomore Year; 810 Commonwealth Building; Kenmawr Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Richard R. Lytle, M.D., 160 Claremont Ave., New York City.

John G. Macky, left at end of Sophomore Year; 1643 Haddon Ave., Camden, N. J.; 3614 Hamilton St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Harold Mann, left in Junior Year. Died July 31, 1889.

Joseph McElroy Mann, died November 17, 1919.

Lt. Col. Hamilton Markley, left in Freshman Year. Died April 4, 1900.

Francis Hartman Markoe, M.D., died September 13, 1907.

Frederick Alexander Marquand, died December 20, 1885.

Lincoln Wood Marston, Jr., left in Sophomore Year. Died November 16, 1873.

George Burnham Martin, died April 29, 1896.

Rev. William James McKittrick, D.D., LL.D., died December 13, 1916.

Robert Hasell McKoy, died October 29, 1901.

William Berry McKoy, 402 South Third St., Wilmington, N. C.

Samuel Davis Melton, died December 10, 1880.

Rev. Page Milburn, Trade Mark Division, U. S. Patent Office; 311 Rock Creek Church Road, Washington, D. C.

John George Miller, died April 13, 1918.

John Mills, left in Freshman Year.

Charles Talbot Mitchell, left in Sophomore Year. Died September 13, 1887.

David Jay Murphy, Jr., left in Junior Year. Died July 4, 1880.

Thomas Alexander Noble, died February 10, 1907.

Henry Duncan Oliphant, left in Junior Year. Died January 11, 1918.

Hon. Hikoichi Orita, died January 25, 1920.

Frederick Parker, died August 17, 1907.

George Dubois Parmly, M.D., died December 29, 1889.

Robert Wilson Patterson, died May 30, 1921.

William Pearson, left in Freshman Year; 2 North Court St.; 27 South Front St., Harrisburg, Pa.

David Vanderveer Perrine, 55 West Main St., Freehold, N. J.

Rev. William Edgar Plumley, died May 14, 1901.

Hon. Andrew Price, left in Freshman Year. Died February 5, 1909.

Hon. John Cook Latta Pugh, died August 6, 1916.

Martin Ralph, left in Freshman Year; 76 Terrace Ave., Jamaica, N. Y.

Rev. Harris G. Rice, De Graff, Ohio.
 Hon. Chandler White Riker, died July 4, 1919.
 Alden K. Riley, Tulsa, Oklahoma.
 John P. Roberts, left in Sophomore Year; Box 246, Cambria, Wis.
 Rev. Edwin P. Robinson, Dauphin, Pa., or Y. M. C. A., Harrisburg, Pa.
 James A. Robinson, left in Freshman Year; 917 Empire Building; 6209 Howe St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Joseph M. Roseberry '77, left in Freshman Year; Belvidere, N. J.
 Robert Jacob Ross, died April 10, 1879.
 Wilber F. Rudy, care of Dr. F. T. Rudy, Champaign, Ill.
 Henry M. Russell, Hamilton, New York.
 Rev. Harris Rogers Schenck,, died June 21, 1898.
 Hon. George Drake Scudder, died March 9, 1921.
 Thomas Randolph Sheets, left in Freshman Year. Died September 21, 1920.
 Rev. Lebbeus J. Shoemaker, New Castle, Pa., Route 7, Gardner.
 Oscar A. Sloan, left in Sophomore Year; 695 Washington St., Monticello, Fla.
 Charles Robinson Smith, died May 12, 1916.
 Franklin Buchanan Smith, M.D., died November 5, 1912.
 Frank Safford Smith, died September 19, 1903.
 Rev. J. A. Livingston Smith, 325 East King St., York, Pa.
 William McBath Smith, left at end of Junior Year; 432 Pierce Building; 5343 Maple Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
 M. Allen Starr, M.D., LL.D., Sc.D., 5 West 54th St., New York City.
 Rev. A. Russell Stevenson, D.D., 6 Union St., Schenectady, N. Y.
 William P. Stevenson, 128 Fifth Ave., Roselle, New Jersey.
 Rev. George B. Stewart, D.D., LL.D., President's House, Theological Seminary, Auburn, N. Y.

Jordan Stokes, left at end of Junior Year; 631 Stahlman Building; 1713 West End Ave., Nashville, Tenn.

Jonathan R. Sweet, left in Freshman Year. Died June 3, 1897.

Henry Clues Symmes, M.D., died May 8, 1914.

J. Madison Taylor, M.D., 1504 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Prof. Henry A. Todd, Ph.D., Columbia University; 824 West End Ave., New York City.

Robert N. Todd, died November 18, 1906.

Arthur B. Turnure, died April 13, 1906.

Rev. Albert Van Deusen, died January 10, 1886.

John S. Van Dike, Allentown, New Jersey.

William Bird Van Lennep, M.D., died January 9, 1919.

Lapsley G. Walker, Chattanooga *Times* Office; 409 Pine St., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Lewis M. Walker, died May 10, 1878.

Rev. DeLacey Wardlaw, Buena Vista Station, Route 2, Box 420, Miami, Florida.

Rev. Beverley Ellison Warner, D.D., LL.D., left at end of Sophomore Year. Died November 27, 1910.

Spencer Weart, 273 Washington St., Jersey City; New Brunswick, N. J., R. F. D. No. 6.

Henry Horace Webster, died January 17, 1891.

Hon. Rolla Wells, left in Sophomore Year; 509 Olive St.; 200 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. Irving Elisha White, died October 28, 1918.

Hon. William H. Whittlesley, Valdez, Alaska.

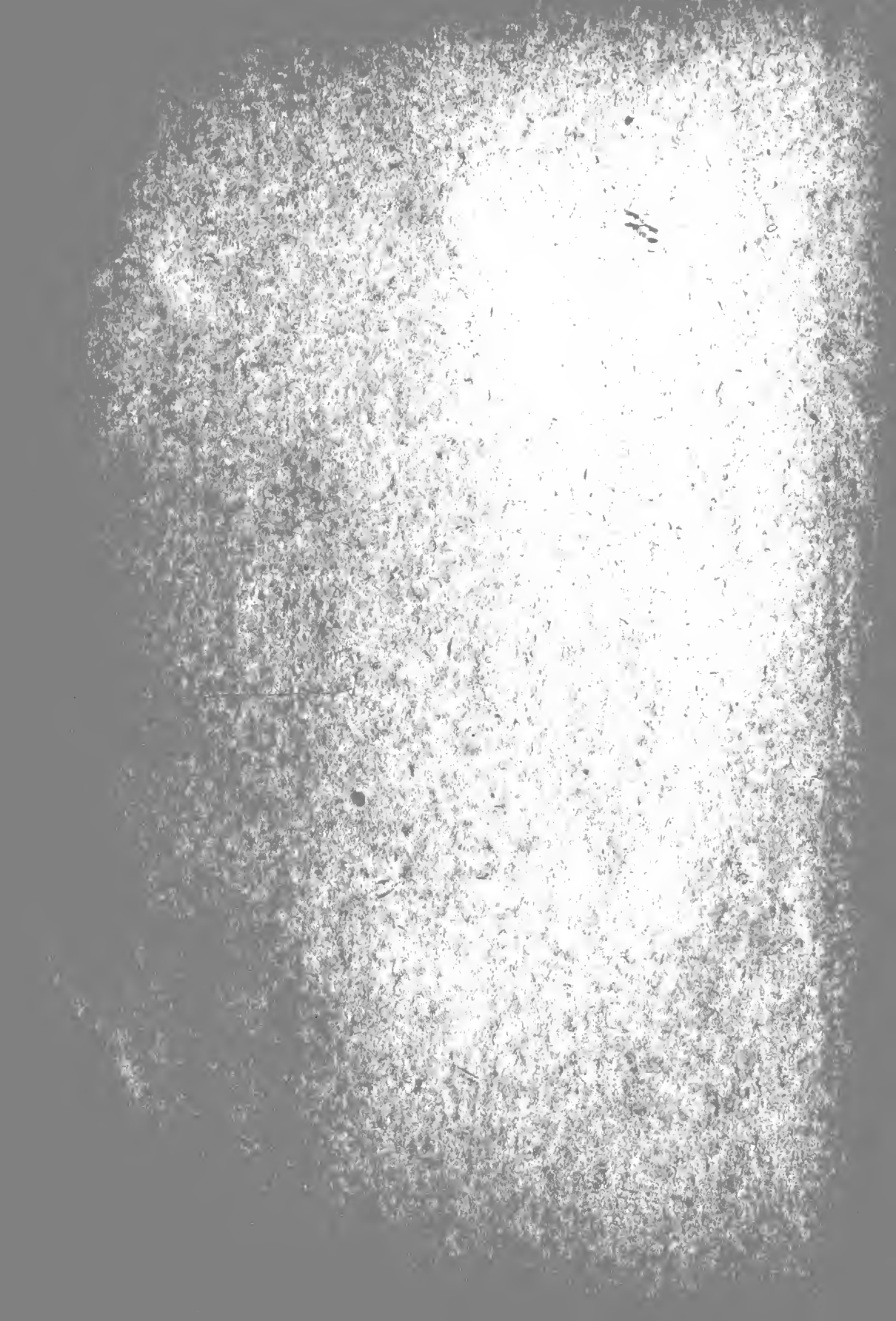
Rev. Prof. Robert Dick Wilson, D.D., 73 Stockton St., Princeton, N. J.

Rev. Samuel Graham Wilson, D.D., died July 2, 1916.

Hon. Joseph M. Woods, Lewistown, Mifflin Co., Pa.

Warren Woodward, died December 3, 1881.

Rev. William H. Woolverton, "Wolverstone," Stockton, N. J.



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